

THE UNIVERSAL REVIEW FOR JULY,
price 2s. 6d., will contain—

1. MODERN DIVORCE.
2. WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?
3. THE EARLY DAYS OF CHARLES JAMES FOX.
4. THE CORNISH DRAMA.
5. ILLLOGICAL GEOLOGY.
6. OUT OF THE DEPTHS.
7. LOUIS NAPOLEON—PRINCE AND EMPEROR.
8. POLITICAL PARTIES—NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL.
9. THE SESSION.

London: WM. H. ALLEN & CO., 7, Leadenhall Street.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE
FOR JULY, 1859. NO. DXXV. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.

LORD MACAULAY AND THE MASSACRE OF
GLENCOE.
THE LIFTED VEIL.
DR. MANSEL'S BHAMPTON LECTURES.
THE LUCK OF LADYSMEDE—PART V.
SENTIMENTAL PHYSIOLOGY.
THE NOVELS OF JANE AUSTEN.
THE CHANGE OF MINISTRY—WHAT NEXT?
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.
Price Half-a-Crown.

CONTENTS FOR JULY. NO. CCLXXI.

I. HERITAGE AND THERE.
II. THE DONKEYSHIRE MILITIA. BY OUIDA. IN FIVE CHAPTERS.
III. THE STORY OF FRANCESCO NOVELLO DA CARRARA. PART I.
IV. VIDOCCHI'S VISIT TO THE COUNTRY. BY WALTER THORNBURY.
V. THE HISTORICAL NOVEL. BY MONKSHOOD.
VI. THE MAZE.
VII. ITALY IN 1858.
VIII. ROMANCE AND REALITY.
IX. OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.
X. GUERNSEY; OR, TWO FORTUNES. A TALE OF THE TIMES. BY DUDLEY COSTELLO. CHAPS. I. TO IV.
LONDON: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

In Monthly Parts, price 6d. each.

TALES FROM BENTLEY.
Comprising the Stories of some of the most Eminent Writers in "Bentley's Miscellany." PART I. with the Magazines.

CONTENTS.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY'S FIRST ATTEMPT TO GET MARRIED. BY W. H. MAXWELL, Author of "Stories of Waterloo."
PLUNDER CREEK—1783. A LEGEND OF NEW YORK. By the Author of "Tales of an Antiquary."
THE MARINE GHOST. By the Author of "Rattlin the Reefer."
PADDY BLAKE'S ECHO. BY J. A. WADE.
RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD. By the Author of "Headlong Hall."

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

To be completed in 40 Parts, to be published every fortnight, price 6d., with a beautiful Engraving to each part,

THIERS' HISTORY OF THE GREAT FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Part II. on Thursday next.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street,
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Just published, 430 pp. 8vo. cloth lettered, price 3s. 6d. Vol. I. of the New Series

THE BRITISH CONTROVERSIALIST, containing important Debates on the Use of Liturgies—The Great Social Evil—An Annexation Policy for China—The Reformation and Henry VIII.—Able Leading Articles on Periodical Literature—The Logic of Conversion—Historic Criticism—Classical Translations—Essays on Moral Philosophy—Political Economy—Oxford and Cambridge Local Examinations—British Poetry, &c.—Reviews, Inquiries, &c.

London: HOULETON & WRIGHT, 65, Paternoster Row,
and all Booksellers.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS, Weekly, 3d., by post, ad.—TO ALL OF A MECHANICAL TURN OF MIND.—In Number 41, for June 17th, of THE PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS, was contained a series of articles on the Art of Photography, which, it is believed, will be of great interest to many persons. In this series the various materials which are easily procured, and most generally serviceable, will be explained. Few young persons, at the present day, are without some employment for their leisure hours requiring manipulative skill, and it will be found in many cases that by the direction of a director, there is a right and a wrong way of doing the most simple thing, and it will be the object of these articles to make plain and easy the right method. The series will be fully illustrated with engravings, and will form a complete guide to the constructive arts, alike useful to the photographic amateur and experimenter in any of the physical sciences. A specimen number sent free by post for four stamps.

London: CASSELL, PETTER, & GALPIN, La Belle Sauvage Yard,
and all News-vendors.

This day is published, price 5s.

SERMONS UPON THE PRINCIPAL DOCTRINES AND EVIDENCES OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION. By the Rev. W. WIGAN HARVEY, B.D., Rector of Buckland, Heref.

Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL, & CO.
London: BELL & DALDY, Fleet Street.

LIBRARY EDITION OF MR. CHARLES DICKENS'S WORKS.

On June 30th will be published, price 6s. post 8vo. bound in cloth, and with Vignette Title Page, Vol. II. of

BLEAK HOUSE.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

A Volume of this Edition will be published Monthly until completion.

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouvierie Street; and CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

On June 30th will be published, price 1s. No. XXI. of

THE VIRGINIANS.

BY W. M. THACKERAY.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR.

The First Volume is now ready, price 13s. in cloth.

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, Bouvierie Street.

In One Volume, price 5s. in cloth.

THE RECTOR AND THE CURATE. A NOVEL. By Mrs. STRUTT, author of "Chances and Changes," &c. Forming the new volume of Routledge's Library of Fiction.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

ROUTLEDGE'S NEW LIBRARY OF FICTION.

NEW VOLUME.

In post 8vo. 6s. cloth extra.

WHO IS TO HAVE IT? By the Author of "The Netherwoods of Otterpool."

Recently published in this Series:—

THE MAN OF FORTUNE. By ALBANY FOXBLANQUE, Jun.

HOLYWOOD HALL. By JAMES GRANT.

THE WIFE AND THE WARD. By Lieut.-Col. MONEY.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

In 1 vol. with Illustrations, price 7s. 6d., cloth lettered.

THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD; their present state and future capabilities. By HANS BUSK, M.A., First Lieut. Victoria Rifles, Author of "The Rifle, and How to Use it."

CONTENTS:

Comparison between British and French Navies.
Navies of other Powers.
Steam, and the Screw Propeller.
Naval Ports and arsenals of France compared with those of England.
Manning the Navy.
Improved Artillery, and New Naval Tactics.

With several ILLUSTRATIONS, and PLANS of CHERBOURG, BREST, ROCHFORT, L'ORIENT, and TOULON.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

This day.

REVOLUTIONS IN ENGLISH HISTORY. By ROBERT VAUGHAN, D.D.

The First Volume, REVOLUTIONS OF RACE. 8vo. 15s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER & SON, West Strand.

This day, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

DISSERTATIONS AND DISCUSSIONS, POLITICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, AND HISTORICAL. Reprinted chiefly from the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews. By JOHN STUART MILL.

By the same Author,

THOUGHTS ON PARLIAMENTARY REFORM. Second Edition, with Additions, 1s. 6d.

ON LIBERTY. 7s. 6d.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. Fourth Edition, 2 vols. 30s.

SYSTEM OF LOGIC. Fourth Edition, 2 vols. 25s.

London: JOHN W. PARKER & SON, West Strand.

Now ready, in 1 vol. crown 8vo. cloth, price 6s.

CONANT'S HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE. Edited and with Introductory Preface by the Rev. C. H. SPURGEON.

London: ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, & CO., 25, Paternoster Row.

Just published, in handsome Royal Octavo, with Map by Arrowsmith, and Stereoscopic Frontispiece, price 12s.,

NARRATIVE OF A WALKING TOUR IN BRITTANY. BY JOHN MOUNTENEY JEPHSON, B.A., F.S.A. ACCOMPANIED BY NOTES OF A PHOTOGRAPHIC EXPEDITION. BY LOVELL REEVE, F.L.S.

HOME NEWS.

"One of the pleasantest and at the same time one of the most instructive books of travel published of late, is the 'Narrative of a Walking Tour in Brittany,' performed in the autumn of last year by the Rev. J. M. Jephson, already known to scholars by his valuable contributions to the annotated edition of Chaucer's works, and other publications. The route lay from St. Malo fairly round the province, taking in all the most interesting spots inland and on the coast, amongst which we find descriptions, more or less elaborate, of Dinan, Quimper, Carnac, Morlaix, Rennes, and twenty other places, whose names are mixed up in a world of old ballads, chansons, and romances. Here, in ancient Brittany, we have the most marvellous collection of Druidical monuments extant, and some of the best preserved remains of the Roman conquerors; here also are innumerable memorials of the chivalry and poetry of the middle ages; here are the springs and localities of the thousand legends, the capital of Fairyland, the veritable site of the Round Table, and the actual Isle of Avalon, where King Arthur is living to this day under a spell of enchantment; here are the quaintest streets, the most picturesque ruins, the strangest boulders, the oddest houses, and some of the most exquisite specimens of church architecture in Europe. Mr. Jephson runs over this storied ground with a full knowledge of its resources, and a thorough appreciation of their value and interest. His book is full of lively details of a pedestrian tour, by no means deficient in adventures, and contains some excellent descriptions of scenery and architecture. There is abundance, also, of criticism and research, but the writer never suffers his scholarship to overload his personal narrative. We should add that the handsome volume containing this tour is accompanied by a box of stereographic plates, illustrating the most remarkable objects *en route*, with notes by Mr. Reeve, detailing the incidents of the plates, and the circumstances under which they were taken. This forms a feature of novel interest, and wonderfully enhances the pleasure of the reader, who thus enabled to be almost present with the tourist in the principal scenes he describes. Although often obtained under the most adverse conditions, the plates are for the most part extremely beautiful."

PRESS.

"There are perhaps few districts in Europe better fitted to repay the fatigues of a pedestrian tour than the very accessible province of Brittany. Mr. Jephson forms an admirable guide. Fully sympathising with the mediæval tone of the people he is among, he enters their cotages, listens reverentially to their legends, and joins in their amusements with a heartiness and geniality which render his five weeks' acquaintance with them worth many months or even years of ordinary travelling intercourse. Accurate and intelligent descriptions of Gothic cathedrals, interesting historic details, popular songs, customs, and superstitions, agreeably painted cottage 'interiors,' and careful pictures of national costume, enlivened by occasional enthusiastic allusions to the pretty ankles visible below, will be found in profusion, all evidently coming from the hand of a gentleman of refined taste and of superior education. . . . We have no intention to extract from Mr. Jephson's book any of the numerous interesting and amusing details in which it is so rich. Our readers must go for these to the source itself, where they will also find a great many acute observations and ingenious reflections which will make him feel at once that he is conversing with an intelligence decidedly above the average. . . . Of Mr. Lovell Reeve's stereoscopic contributions to the book we can truly say that we have never seen anything which in the union of delicacy and clearness surpasses them; and we sincerely trust that the plan of illustration here adopted may find many imitators."

OBSERVER.

"The tour under notice lay through Brittany, that most interesting Celtic province of France, and it is to the credit of the tourists that they accomplished their work thoroughly. They have contrived to make a very agreeable volume out of their records of the journey, and to prove that where there is a will there is a way to be original."

LITERARY GAZETTE.

"Of some of the Breton songs Mr. Jephson gives spirited metrical translations in the course of his narrative, and he devotes an entire chapter at the end to the poetry and national music of Brittany, giving copious examples of both, the songs being accompanied with their several melodies. . . . The book is a frank, cheerful, graphic, and scholarly work, and the reader will part with it with something of the feeling with which he would part with one who, during a long journey, had proved himself a pleasant companion as well as a well-informed and communicative guide. Mr. Reeve's stereoscopic notes are given in smaller type, and are confined to a plain account of the circumstances connected with the taking of each of the ninety stereographs which form the series, and to the interest of which they greatly add, while they form an amusing narrative of the troubles which beset the travelling photographer. The stereographs, themselves, are admirable in their way. They represent generally from the best point of view the leading architectural features of Brittany, and many of the most important Celtic remains, and, to some extent, the peculiarities of the Breton costume. As prints they are clear, well-defined, of a good tone, and well printed; and they are in all respects creditable to the photographer, Mr. Taylor. Brittany has never been so well represented before, and whilst both the book and the stereographs will stimulate the pedestrian to buckle on his knapsack and start for St. Malo, they will, together, form the best possible compensation for those who must be content to traverse the country without quitting home. In truth, with their help a person of moderate intelligence, and some imagination, may form a far more satisfactory acquaintance with Brittany than do half the fashionable tourists who make a rapid journey through it in their carriages."

MORNING POST.

"The departments of Finistere, Cotes du Nord, Morbihan, and Ille et Vilaine, are an interesting field for the tourist to explore; and it has been well surveyed and described by Mr. Jephson. Such a region must be traversed on foot by him who desires to find out all its features and behold them with leisurely observation in the clear daylight of artless truth. The pedestrian is not confined to the high-road of travel; he can scale the mountain-top and penetrate into the hidden vale, cast talk with the woodman in the forest, and with the smith at his forge; he can go among the masses, mix in their sports, learn their preserved traditions, and observe the bearing of all around them on their comforts, character, and welfare. It is thus that Mr. Jephson has studied the Bretons of the present day, and now presents us with a faithful picture of them, made more vivid by the photographic accompaniments of Mr. Reeve. The reader who asks only for amusement will find it here abundantly supplied; nor will the philosophic mind seek in vain for information to assist ethical inquiries and materials for historical research. Mr. Jephson has introduced into his volume several specimens of Breton ballads and other poetical compositions, with literal translations of them, and the national airs to which they are still sung."

MANCHESTER EXAMINER AND TIMES.

"With a companion as sociable as Mr. Jephson appears to be, we doubt not that a month's journey through the old Celtic province of Brittany would prove as pleasant a mode of gathering health and recreative energy as any modern philosopher might desire. . . . We like these Breton homes, and the cleverly drawn pictures of them by Mr. Jephson. But we are compelled to leave our pleasant companion tramping along, recounting the legends and traditional lore of the locality, and now and then singing old ballads, the national music of Brittany. . . . There is one peculiarity presented by this publication which must not be overlooked. Mr. Jephson was accompanied by Mr. Lovell Reeve, who, carrying with him a photographic apparatus, has produced some ninety stereographs of landscape scenery, public buildings, &c., and these are to be had separately. Mr. Reeve also introduces notes explanatory of them, showing a nice taste, and considerable facility of description."

ATHENÆUM.

"An English parson from a respectable fen country, tramping for health in a region of hills, picturesque peasants, druidical stones, and Pagan superstitions, carrying with him an eye for colour and detail, a memory alive with recollections of Chaucer, Rabelais, and Montaigne, and a hearty sympathy with all the realities of contemporary life, is a figure to which the imagination takes kindly. Mr. Jephson has made a new sentimental journey. . . . We have marked for extract many pages of description, in which we feel the genuine sentiment of travel. . . . We may now very safely hand over Mr. Jephson's book to all lovers of the picturesque, whether in manners, scenery, or looks. Its details and flavour should draw many tourists to its pages; and a perfect acquaintance must send many pedestrians into Brittany."

CRITIC.

"First on the list [of books of travel] comes the admirable volume collaborated by Messrs. Jephson and Lovell Reeve, during their pleasant walk through old Bretagne or Brittany. The former gentleman did the walking and the descriptive part of the journey; Mr. Reeve rode in a carriage accompanied by a photographer, and collected some ninety beautiful stereographs of scenes and buildings, selected with taste from the natural, social, and archaeological treasures of Brittany. The book may, however, be obtained without them. . . . The notes of the photographic expedition furnished by Mr. Lovell Reeve afford an agreeable commentary and accompaniment to Mr. Jephson's more formal pages. They are given in the form of notes, and wherever Mr. Jephson has occasion to speak of any stereograph, Mr. Lovell Reeve chimes in at the foot of the page with a graphic descriptive note, and altogether proves a very agreeable critic."

SUN.

"Mr. Jephson enjoyed the advantage of witnessing a wolf-hunt, and makes a comparison of the two modes of hunting, English and French, which will be attractive to sportsmen. . . . Mr. Reeve has interspersed the work with notes on his stereographic tour. They are pleasantly written, lively, and discursive. . . . We commend this volume to all who love the records of a pleasant tour, or the descriptions of an original and attractive populace, whose names have mingled in history, romance, and song, while the lovers of art cannot fail to be gratified by the series of illustrative stereographs. Both together they serve to realise vividly the scenery and people of that quaint old province, which has been the birthplace of many French celebrities, from Dr. Guesclin to Chateaubriand."

GLASGOW POST.

"The author and artist have well performed their task. They enable us vividly to realise the scenes through which they passed, bringing before the mind sketches of the picturesque in men, in nature, and in manners. To the stereographs we would call special attention. They, coupled with the notes scattered throughout the book, supply all that could be desired, and furnish us with the most complete combination of the kind that, so far as we know, has ever issued from the press."

ATLAS.

"Mr. Jephson has not thought it superfluous to give his pictures a finishing touch before presenting them to a criticising public. The work is, therefore, one of the most elegant and entertaining we have dipped into for some time. Mr. Lovell Reeve, who accompanied Mr. Jephson, has taken a considerable number of stereoscopic views of singular beauty, and added occasionally a foot note detailing a few of the adventures that befel him during his campaign."

SPECTATOR.

"If any jaded Englishman preparing to shake off the collar and start for a five weeks' pedestrian tour beyond sea is yet in doubt where to choose his ground, let him by all means consult Mr. Jephson and Mr. Lovell Reeve. The 'Walking Tour' jointly described by these gentlemen in so attractive a manner will surely settle the question."

* * Issued separately are ninety Stereoscopic pictures, mounted on cards for use in the ordinary Stereoscope, in box with lock and key, price 5s. 5s.

LOVELL REEVE, 5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

NEW WORKS.

On Wednesday next will be published, No. II. of
BENTLEY'S QUARTERLY REVIEW.

CONTENTS.

1. THE FACTION FIGHTS.
2. POPULAR PREACHING.
3. LORD CORNWALLIS.
4. MODERN GERMAN PHILOSOPHY.
5. ADAM BEDE, AND RECENT NOVELS.
6. MOMMSEN'S HISTORY OF ROME.
7. FRANCE.
8. THE DRAMA OF THE DAY.
9. THE CAMPAIGN IN ITALY.
10. THE ART EXHIBITIONS OF 1859.

POLEHAMPTON MEMOIRS.

A NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF THE MEMOIRS OF THE REV. HENRY STEEDMAN POLEHAMPTON. By his BROTHERS. Small 8vo. 5s. [On Tuesday.

OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.

MILITARY OPINIONS. By General Sir JOHN FOX BURGOYNE, Bart., G.C.B. 8vo. 14s.

- I. OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.
- II. THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.
- III. MILITARY MAXIMS AND OPINIONS.

[Ready.

SEVEN YEARS' TRAVEL in CENTRAL AMERICA, NORTHERN MEXICO, AND THE FAR WEST OF THE UNITED STATES. By JULIUS FROEBEL. 8vo. with numerous beautiful Illustrations, 18s. [Monday.

THE STORY OF CAWNPORE. By CAPTAIN MOWBRAY THOMSON, one of the only two Survivors. Post 8vo. with three Illustrations, 10s. 6d. [Ready.

A NEW EDITION OF JAMES' NAVAL HISTORY OF GREAT BRITAIN. To be completed in Six Monthly Five Shilling Volumes, with a Portrait to each. [Volume III, on Wednesday.

THE LATTER DAYS OF JERUSALEM AND ROME. As Revealed in Scripture. By DOMINICK McCASLAND, LL.D., Author of "Sermons in Stones," 8vo. 14s. [Ready.

A New Edition of "RITA." Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. [Ready.

THE MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN. By Mrs. ELLIS. Author of "The Women of England," "Friends at their own Firesides," 8vo. with a Portrait of the Mother of Napoleon and of Henry IV. of France. 10s. 6d. [Ready.

VILLAGE BELLES. By the Author of "Mary Powell," "The Ladies of Bever Hollow," Small 8vo. 6s. [Ready.

"This is a charming story, charmingly told. There is a simplicity, purity, and truth running through this lady's stories that render them inexpressibly pleasing to us."—Morning Star.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

L I S T

OF THE

PRINCIPAL WORKS

OF THE

PRESENT SEASON

IN CIRCULATION AT

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

SIXTEEN YEARS OF AN ARTIST'S LIFE.
PEAKS, PASSES, AND GLACIERS.
ADAM BEDE.—RICHARD FEVEREL.
HAMILTON'S MEMOIRS OF JAMES WILSON.
GEOFFREY HAMLYN. By Henry Kingsley.
CARLYLE'S FRIEDRICH THE SECOND.
TROLLOPE'S DECADE OF ITALIAN WOMEN.
WHATELY ON PALEY'S MORAL PHILOSOPHY.
HUGH MILLER'S LECTURES ON GEOLOGY.
WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?
MEMOIRS OF THE DUCHESS OF ORLEANS.
WHITE'S HISTORY OF FRANCE.
HAMILTON'S LECTURES ON METAPHYSICS.
MUIRHEAD'S LIFE OF JAMES WATT.
AROUND THE SOFA. By Mrs. Gaskell.
KANE'S WANDERINGS OF AN ARTIST.
MASSON'S LIFE AND TIMES OF MILTON.
ELLIS'S VISITS TO MADAGASCAR.
THE SCOURING OF THE WHITE HORSE.
MARSHMAN'S LIFE OF CAREY.
PARDOE'S EPISODES OF FRENCH HISTORY.
CIVILIZED AMERICA. By T. C. Grattan.
HODSON'S TWELVE YEARS IN INDIA.
BLAKESLEY'S RESIDENCE IN ALGERIA.
MANSEL'S BAMP顿 LECTURES.
A LADY'S TOUR ROUND MONTE ROSA.
BEATON'S JEWS IN THE EAST.
GUIZOT'S MEMOIRS OF HIS OWN TIMES.
MADDIN'S CHIEFS OF PARTIES.
LIFE IN TUSCANY. By Mabel Crawford.
THE BERTAMS. By Anthony Trollope.
RECOLLECTIONS. By Samuel Rogers.
WELD'S PYRENEES FROM WEST TO EAST.
THE CORNWALLIS CORRESPONDENCE.
MARTINEAU'S ENGLAND AND HER SOLDIERS.
BURGON'S MEMOIR OF P. F. TYTLER.
CANTERBURY SERMONS. By A. P. Stanley.
VISITS TO ITALY. By Lord Brougham.
KING'S ITALIAN VALLEYS OF THE ALPS.
MULLER'S LITERATURE OF GREECE.
BUCKINGHAM'S COURT OF GEORGE IV.
WRAXALL'S ARMIES OF EUROPE.
WHAT IS REVELATION? By F. D. Maurice.
THE FOOL OF QUALITY.—A New Edition.
THE SHELLY MEMORIALS.
MACKAY'S TRAVELS IN AMERICA.
THE TWO SICILIES. By Julia Kavanagh.
TAYLOR'S LOGIC IN THEOLOGY.
KAYE'S CHRISTIANITY IN INDIA.
LADY MORGAN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.
SANFORD'S HISTORICAL STUDIES.
WHITE'S NORTHUMBERLAND.
RUSKIN'S LECTURES ON ART.
JOWETT ON THE THESSALONIANS.—New Edition.
POPLAR HOUSE ACADEMY.—ERIC.
GOSSÉ'S EVENINGS AT THE MICROSCOPE.
MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN. By Mrs. Ellis.
WINGFIELD'S DALMATIA.

The present rate of increase exceeds
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND VOLUMES
per Annum,

CONSISTING CHIEFLY OF WORKS OF PERMANENT INTEREST
AND VALUE.

Single Subscription,

ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE.

New Oxford Street, London, and Cross Street,
Manchester.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD & SONS'

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CHEAPER EDITION.

A D A M B E D E.By GEORGE ELIOT,
Author of "Scenes of Clerical Life."

Fourth Edition, 2 vols. price 12s.

A NEW EDITION.

This day is published,

THE BALLADS OF SCOTLAND.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM EDMONSTOUNE AYTOUN, D.C.L.,

Author of "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," &c. &c.

Second Edition, revised, in Two Volumes, price 12s.

This day is published,

HANDY-BOOK ON PROPERTY LAW

BY LORD ST. LEONARDS.

Seventh Edition, Enlarged, with Index, price 2s. 6d.

SECOND EDITION.

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?

BY PISISTRATUS CAXTON.

In Four Volumes, Post Octavo, price 2s. 2s.

No. 16, Price Sixpence.

TALES FROM "BLACKWOOD;"

CONTAINING:—

MY FRIEND THE DUTCHMAN.

MY COLLEGE FRIEND—HORACE LEICESTER.

Publishing in Monthly Numbers, at 6d. each; and in Volumes Quarterly, price 1s. 6d., bound in cloth. Five Volumes are published.

CONTINUATION OF ALISON'S EUROPE.

CONCLUDING VOLUME.

THE HISTORY OF EUROPE.

FROM THE FALL OF NAPOLEON TO THE ACCESSION OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

BY SIR ARCHIBALD ALISON, BART., D.C.L.

Vol. VIII, 908 pp., and Index Volume, 320 pp.; price together, 22s. 6d..

The Work is now complete in Eight Volumes, and Index Volume. Demy Octavo, price 6s. 7s. 6d. uniform with the "Library Edition" of the Author's "History of Europe from the French Revolution in 1789 to the Battle of Waterloo."

In Crown Octavo, price 5s.

LEADERS OF THE REFORMATION.

LUTHER—CALVIN—LATIMER—KNOX.

By JOHN TULLOCH, D.D.

Principal and Primarius Professor of Theology, St. Mary's College, St. Andrew's. Author of "Theism" (Burnet Prize Essay).

In Post Octavo, price 9s.

HISTORY OF FRANCE,

FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO 1848.

BY THE REV. JAMES WHITE.

Second Edition, with Index.

THE EIGHTEEN CHRISTIAN CENTURIES.

By THE REV. JAMES WHITE.

Post Octavo, price 7s. 6d.

CONCLUDING VOLUME.

The EIGHTH VOLUME of

LIVES of the QUEENS OF SCOTLAND

AND ENGLISH PRINCESSES CONNECTED WITH THE REGAL SUCCESSION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

By AGNES STRICKLAND.

The Work is now complete in Eight Volumes, Post Octavo, with Portraits and Historical Vignettes. Price 4s. 4d. bound in cloth.

45, George Street, Edinburgh, and 37, Paternoster Row, London.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1859.

REVIEWS.

The Literary and Educational Year-Book for 1859. (Kent & Co.)

THE second actual experiment of a great scheme is now in progress at Oxford. It is not our intention to re-open here, on any one of its issues, the controversy that raged last summer and autumn on the merits of the first Associate in Arts Examination. We shall rather endeavour to indicate a higher point from which in our judgment the whole subject may be viewed, and a fairer estimate may be obtained, not only of what Oxford is at present doing, but of the way in which she may hereafter influence our national education. And we prefer, in making these few remarks, to speak of Oxford only, excluding any mention of the part which Cambridge has played in the same movement: partly, because Oxford took a very decided initiative; and partly, because hitherto the scheme has been carried out there with much more generally admitted success, and on a much larger scale than at the sister University.

Now, the fact which we are about to affirm, and which, being affirmed, is enough to establish a claim on behalf of these examinations to a far more liberal and extended criticism than they have yet met with, is the following: Oxford, in her recent undertaking, has made an appreciable and an important advance towards a resumption of her ancient character, which was that of a national institution, as opposed to an institution confining its advantages to a particular class. It is difficult, among all the manifold obstructions which are the after-growth of later centuries, and which contribute to render the present fabric of the University hard to distinguish from a mere aggregate of colleges, to piece together in imagination the original *corpus Universitatis*. That primeval institution has, however, been pronounced by the highest authorities* to have been "eminently national." Nor can its more modern representative evade the responsibilities which such a title as that necessarily involves. The degrees which our older Universities confer are still indispensable to the attainment of many offices of honour and emolument. Oxford is still one of the principal avenues to the Ministry of the Established Church. It takes a part in the legislation of the country through its representatives in Parliament. It enjoys the privileges of various licences of mortmain to purchase land, and Acts of Parliament materially facilitating the reception of land by bequest. It presents to a large portion of those benefices which are in the patronage of persons professing the Roman Catholic religion. It is endowed with a considerable share of cathedral preferment. It receives some annual grants from Parliament, and its press has a large interest in a valuable monopoly. Few people will be found ready to deny that an institution such as this is "eminently national" in its character, and is to be commended for every effort which it may make towards extending its benefits, no matter in what form, to the largest possible portion of the nation. There are those, however, who admit the nationality of Oxford, but who affirm that its duty to the nation is specially limited and defined. They

urge that its duty is to educate our educators, as well as our gentry, clergy, lawyers, and physicians; and they add that this, with the advancement of learning and science, forms a sphere sufficiently important and extensive. The time-honoured *Spartam nactus es, hanc exornia* is thrown in the teeth of the local examiners, and the scheme is considered to have been fairly "wiped off." All this sounds very plausible, and is quite certain to go down with those who do not trouble themselves to examine below the surface of a question, but who adopt that view which seems on general principles the "safest." Decisions of this kind not unfrequently lead to mistakes, and the mistake in the present instance is the following: *The functions which the University may discharge towards the country at large are erroneously limited by the bounds of that curriculum which the University prescribes to her resident undergraduates.* We have it on the authority of Dr. Donaldson * that there are generally some two hundred Masters of Arts in residence at Oxford and Cambridge. This being the case, it amounts to a serious reflection upon that body to doubt, either that they are competent to undertake a more extended charge than the instruction and examination of the resident candidates for the B.A. degree, or that, having undertaken such additional charge, they are likely (as it has actually been suggested) to "sink" under the burthen. We might further urge, that a large majority of our working lawyers, a majority, not so large, of our gentry and physicians, and an appreciable proportion even of the clergy, do not now receive a university education. And that, in proportion as the number of those who go without it increases, the work which Oxford performs in confining her benefits to the recruits of the liberal professions, becomes less and less a national work. Waiving, however, any further remark on the expediency or wisdom of what has been done, we will confine ourselves to the fact that Oxford has, for good or for evil, begun to take part in the education of a far wider and more varied class than that which furnishes the bulk of the regular academical residents, and that it has begun to deal, in a new method of operation, with a much younger class of persons than the undergraduate members of colleges. Its work at the present early stage may be summed up thus. It has instituted an investigation into the state of instruction now being given at commercial schools. A considerable section of the candidates were sent up from a higher class of schools; and the investigation has thus been extended to grammar schools, and to several places of strictly private instruction. Not only was the inquiry directed to Latin and Greek, the modern European languages, and the lower branches of mathematics and natural philosophy, but—and this is in our opinion a very important phenomenon—the candidates were first tested in the ordinary branches of the most elementary instruction. In all cases a minimum of arithmetic was required; in all cases weight was given to handwriting; and in the case of the junior section, that is, of two-thirds of the entire number examined, a certain proficiency was demanded in reading aloud. The published examination papers and the published Report of the Delegates furnish ample evidence of the wisdom and tact with which the difficult task was per-

formed. And, notwithstanding the outcry which was made in some quarters by the parents or guardians of rejected candidates who had been sent up too young or too backward, the fact remains, that Oxford has examined non-resident boys and youths on a large scale, that it has extended the test even to the elements of primary instruction, and that it has performed the work well. We will briefly explain the great importance which we attach to this truly national benefit.

One of the deepest thinkers now living, and one of the very few thinkers who are eminently capable of applying their conclusions to practical details, has recently pronounced a very decided opinion on the subject of compulsory education. No one will accuse Mr. John Stuart Mill of treason to the cause of liberty, nor of opening the way to state interference with individual freedom, in such a manner as might involve the slightest or the most remote chance of detriment to the latter. Yet he regards it as almost a self-evident axiom, that the state should require and compel the education, up to a certain standard, of every human being who is born its citizen. He believes that to bring a child into existence without a fair prospect of being able, not only to provide food for its body, but instruction and training for its mind, is a moral crime; and that, if the parent does not fulfil this obligation, the state ought to see it fulfilled, at the charge, as far as possible, of the parent. The state would simply require the fixed amount of education; it would not interfere in providing it. And the instrument for enforcing the requirement could be no other than public examinations, extending to all children, and beginning at a very early age. Once in every year the examinations should be renewed, starting at first with a test of being able to read; and the range of subjects should be gradually extended, so as to make the universal acquisition and retention of a certain minimum of general knowledge, virtually compulsory. In cases of failure, the parent, unless he had some sufficient ground of excuse, would be subjected to a moderate fine.*

Now, supposing it ever to come to pass that the examination-system thus proposed be actually carried out, the question arises, with whom are to reside the functions that belong to the practical administration of the system? In one of three bodies it seems sufficiently clear that they must in the end be vested. They must be vested, either in a general board appointed or sanctioned by the government; or in a number of local boards indebted to the government for their origin and constitution; or in a board appointed by the Universities, independent of the government altogether so far as their constitution is concerned, and responsible to the government for nothing but the validity of their returns. It is only reasonable to suppose that the Universities would, in such a case, be applied to as likely to furnish the most available machinery, and that they would be called by the voice of the country to assume in good earnest their traditional national character. Should this ever come to pass, as there is nothing absurd or visionary in supposing that it may come to pass, it seems hard to overestimate the value of the practice and the extent of the experience which will have been gained by Oxford in the present important undertaking of local examinations.

* The Oxford Commissioners, in the Blue-book of 1852.

* "Classical Scholarship," &c., p. 55.

* "On Liberty." Pp. 183-94.

The Vicissitudes of Italy since the Congress of Vienna. By A. L. V. Gretton. (Routledge.)

It has perhaps been too much the habit of the English to look upon the Italian people as in a great measure the authors of their own misfortunes, and to attribute to defects in the national character, disasters which are really due to causes over which they have no control. One prevailing feeling about Italy has been either a vague sentimental pity, akin to that suggested by Byron's translation of Filicaja's "Italia oh! Italia," &c., or a sense of weariness, not unmixed with contempt, at the failure of struggles so intense, and deeds of such great occasional vigour. In fact, to a people whose love of liberty has subsided from wild enthusiasm down to a sober regard, which stands in no need of daily hymns and apostrophes—it is difficult to sympathise with phases of the same passion under circumstances so entirely the opposite of our own. The liberty which the best of the Italians worship is the same abstraction of goodness which we have so long learnt to cherish; but in England it is accompanied everywhere by power, and to our minds, a struggle for independence which is not followed by success, suggests the suspicion of some internal crime or incapacity. The peculiar difficulties with which liberty has to contend in Italy has been unappreciated or overlooked; as the sufferings which the nation has sustained in its behalf have been too often studiously concealed from us. The doctrine has invariably been this: if the Italians had been fit to enjoy freedom, they would have recovered it long ago; as if there must exist some inherent blemish which deprives the modern inhabitants of the peninsula of the right to govern themselves, simply because they have not yet succeeded in doing so.

If such opinions are still held they cannot be long maintained by those who study the facts of history as they are sketched in this volume. A more opportune work could not have been issued, situated as we are in the midst of a great political struggle, and at the opening of a parliament which must collect for itself and mould into appreciable shape the will of the people of England in the great issue at stake. The history of Italy since 1815 cannot be too deeply studied, and anxiously weighed by those who wish to forecast the results of the war of which we have just witnessed the commencement.

Miss Gretton seems to have performed her task with singular care, and with great modesty of pretension. Into a small volume of 320 pages she has condensed all the leading events of the last 40 years, tracing with unwearying care the shifting aspect of political affairs before and since the convulsion of 1848. The attempt, as she herself observes, is a new one. No one has affected to relate in English with any accuracy the events which she here describes, and which can only be extracted at a great outlay of industry, and with high powers of compression from the pages of Gualterio, Ranalli, Torre, Vecchi, and others, and from files of newspapers and political pamphlets.

The results of this useful and most successful undertaking we will endeavour briefly to indicate.

The Italy of 1815, as the author reminds us, consisted of ten kingdoms and principalities, and this arrangement has subsisted with slight change to 1859. They were as follows: the kingdom of Sardinia, the Lombardo-Venetian Kingdom, the Grand Duchy

of Tuscany, the Duchy of Parma, the Duchy of Modena, the Duchy of Lucca, the Pontifical States, the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, the little republic of San Marino, and the insignificant principality of Monaco. This number of independencies has since been reduced by one only, the Duchy of Lucca, which has been annexed to Tuscany. With respect to Sardinia, the following is a compressed statement of facts which are useful to be remembered at the present moment:

"Victor Emmanuel II., the reigning sovereign, was born in 1820, and ascended the throne on the abdication of his father, Charles Albert, the evening after his overthrow at Novara, the 23rd of March, 1849. In 1842 he married his cousin, Adelaide of Austria, daughter of the Archduke Regnier. The Queen, dying in 1855, left five children, the eldest of whom, the Princess Clotilde, has recently been united to Prince Napoleon of France. Umberto, Prince of Piedmont, heir apparent to the crown of Sardinia, is now fifteen years of age.

"The Sardinian army, in time of peace, amounts to 43,000 men: when placed on a war footing, to 90,000, levied by conscription, much on the same system as in France. The navy consists of 25 vessels, of which 14 are steamers, carrying a total of 403 guns, and manned by 5500 sailors, also levied by conscription. Genoa and Spezia are the two naval harbours. The mercantile marine numbers 3305 ships, giving a total of 167,000 tons burden, and employs 27,000 men."

In a similar geographical and historical résumé of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, the author reminds us that the first Napoleon, after Austerlitz, lent a favourable ear to the suggestion of establishing a kingdom in North Italy; but with his downfall these designs were necessarily frustrated, and the Lombardo-Venetians, after the most dazzling promises of national independence, *put forward by Austria herself*, as appears by the proclamation of the Archduke John in 1810, gloomily saw themselves annexed in 1814—15 to her dominions:

"The Lombardo-Venetian kingdom contains 17,511 square miles; its population amounts to nearly 5,000,000. In ordinary times the conscription furnishes 60,000 troops to the Imperial army, sent to serve in remote parts of the empire, while Bohemians, Hungarians, and Croatians, furnish the garrisons of Upper and Central Italy."

The present Grand Duke of Tuscany, Leopold II., is a descendant of the House of Austria. He was born in 1797, married in 1833 Maria Antonia, sister of the late King of Naples. The hereditary prince Ferdinand was born in 1835. The earlier years of his reign, whilst he was guided by the wise councils of Fossombroni and Corsini, were distinguished by great public contentment, freedom, and popularity. Florence in those days was an oasis amidst the surrounding desert of bigotry and oppression; but since 1845 the Grand Duke has adopted the hateful counsels of his late brother-in-law, and has completely alienated the affections of his people. The well-remembered circumstances of his ignominious flight from his capital in February, 1859, are recorded in these pages:

"Tuscany contains 9179 square miles, and a population of 1,786,875. The army consists of 12,000 men; the navy of six small sailing craft, manned by 147 men. The merchant service numbers 711 ships, measuring 31,340 tons, and employing 6222 men."

The Duke of Parma is a boy of nearly eleven years old. His mother, the Duchess Louisa, sister of the Duke of Bordeaux, and widow of the infamous prince, Charles III.,

has, since her husband's murder in 1854, displayed considerable administrative ability. "Her silent but persevering struggle," writes the author, "against Austrian encroachment, though unavailing as respects its material results, obtained for her much personal consideration." Parma includes three principalities—Parma, Piacenza, and Guastalla. The extent of the duchy is 2274 square miles, and its population is 496,803. The army in time of war can be raised to 4100 men, and 350 horses. On its northern boundary stands the great Austrian fortress of Piacenza.

The government of Francis V., Duke of Modena, who is an Austrian by birth, and whose love of absolutism borders on the fanatical, is as despotic and priest-ridden as any in Italy. This prince refuses to acknowledge any government in France since the expulsion of Charles X. The Duke of Modena, with his 2129 square miles of territory, and population of 513,000 persons, treating Napoleon III. as an adventurer and a usurper, is a fine example of the impunity of weakness. The hour of his humiliation has nevertheless arrived.

The Papal States, under the sway of Pius IX., that pontiff who, by his famous political amnesty in 1846 on succeeding to the papal chair, and his early resistance to the interference of Austrian domination, astonished the world by the unwonted nature of the spectacle, and excited hopes too brilliant to be fulfilled, are now surpassed by Naples alone in the depths of their degradation and misery. With Austria in possession of the fortresses of Ancona, Bologna, and Ferrara, and with French in Rome, the Italians of the Papal States suffer under a complication of political disorders, which exists to the same extent in no portion of the world. The history of the administration of Pius IX. is one of the most instructive pictures that can be presented by the historian. Beginning as a liberal and benevolent ruler, with heart and ear ever open to the complaints of his subjects, we find this Pontiff gradually encircled by the cold and crushing influence of Austrian intervention; at one time pressed by imperialism, at another terrified by republican conspiracy, until every vestige of generosity and freedom appears to be swept away from his character and councils. From the hour of the flight to Gaeta the government of the Pope, under the sway of Cardinal Antonelli, has been ever in a descending scale of weakness and misery. Distracted by misgovernment, priestly tyranny, and brigandage, it is acknowledged to be in every point of view the greatest difficulty with which modern diplomacy has to contend.

The mournful and disgraceful annals of Naples come next in order. These events, in which foreign powers, and England especially, have interfered only, as it would seem, to increase the disappointments and prolong the torments of virtue and patriotism, are here faithfully recorded; but they have been too recently brought before the public eye to need recapitulation. It is sufficient to add, that since Miss Gretton's volume was published, Ferdinand II., eminent among those monarchs who have treated their noblest subjects as personal enemies, and have persecuted with undying rancour men whose only crime it was to have put faith in the professions of a Bourbon Prince, has gone to his account. His successor, the present King Francis, was born in 1836, and has recently married a daughter of Maximilian Joseph,

duke "in" (not "of") Bavaria. Thus the Empress of Austria and the Queen of Naples are sisters, and there is no immediate probability of the influence of the House of Hapsburg being diminished in the kingdom of the two Sicilies.

The list of Italian principalities is closed with the little republic of San Marino, which stands like a rock island in the States of the Roman Church near Rimini, owning 17 square miles of territory, and 7000 inhabitants; and the still more microscopic principedom of Monaco, on the Cornice road between Nice and Genoa, whose sovereign resides in Paris, and reigns over one town of 5000 inhabitants.

The histories of these States are full of interest—the futures of Rome and Naples, for instance, can never be a matter of indifference to any civilised power, but they are eclipsed by the brilliant career of Piedmont.

To two accidental concurring circumstances may the disproportionate eminence of Sardinia among the powers of Europe be attributed, the heroic qualities of the king, Victor Emmanuel, and the aspiring genius of the minister, Cavour. The annals of this country will in future be written in the biography of these two distinguished personages, with whom must be associated a third, the Marquis d'Azeglio. Piedmont, at this moment, by the loyalty of her people, the high qualities of her monarch, the genius of her first minister, the self-devotion of her public men, and finally and recently by the valour of her troops, resembles more closely than any other nation of Europe one of the heroic communities of ancient Greece. In her history we find the same display of devotedness and elevation of character manifested in acts of simple but touching grandeur; along with a political development, which is the result of a study of the most perfect form of modern government—that of Great Britain. Count Cavour is the pupil of Sir R. Peel and of Guizot, whilst Victor Emmanuel is a modern Leonidas, and D'Azeglio rivals Cincinnatus in the dignity and devotion of his patriotism.

The writer refers to that secret interview between Charles Albert and his family after the disaster of Novara in 1849, to which no stranger was allowed to penetrate, when the self-abdicated monarch may be supposed to have entrusted to his sons all the secrets of his mysterious heart whilst renouncing its dreams of glory and ambition. When Victor Emmanuel ascended the throne, D'Azeglio was his minister, and among the first of the measures of reform proposed by the minister, and carried by the representative chamber, was the measure for abolishing ecclesiastical jurisdictions and immunities. This measure was violently opposed by the Pope, who addressed a strong remonstrance to the king, threatening excommunication, whilst the bishops and priesthood endeavoured to excite the people, and the Queen and Princess were amongst those who urged compliance with the demands of the Church. But the king remained firm, and the measure passed into law; and thus, in Piedmont, "be it never forgotten, the national liberty hung upon a thread—the good faith of a king," and to his eternal honour be it recorded, it was preserved inviolate.

We might extend our extracts by referring to the scene when King Victor parted with his troops for the Crimea, the measures by which he conciliated the Genoese and

frustrated the diabolical schemes of Mazzini, or the magnificent and dangerous enterprises of Count Cavour, but we prefer quoting from these pages a letter of the Marquis d'Azeglio, never yet published, and which was written by that statesman to the king at a great crisis.

The king had just lost his wife, "a lovely and loving woman," and his mother; his only brother, the gallant Duke of Genoa, who was to have commanded in the Crimea, was dead; some of his choicest troops had perished by the wreck of a transport, and at this moment the ecclesiastical opposition to a measure of reform, the bill for the suppression of the convents and the dedication of their revenues to the wants of the parochial clergy, was at its height. The mind of the king, bowed down by solitude and suffering, was found to be wavering. He was on the point of yielding to the solicitations of the clergy, when D'Azeglio, hastening from his retirement, after in vain attempting to obtain a personal interview, addressed him the following letter:

"Sire,—In Spain it used to be prohibited, under pain of death, to touch the King. There was one whose robe caught fire: no one ventured to lay hands upon him, and the King was burnt to death. But were I to risk my head, or even the total loss of your Majesty's favour, I would think myself the most vile of men if, in a moment like this, I allowed your refusal to see me to deter me from addressing you.

"Sire, believe in your old and faithful servant, who in your service has had no other object than your good, your fame, and the welfare of the country: I say it with tears in my eyes, and kneeling at your feet: do not proceed further in the road you have taken. It is yet time, return to your previous one. A cabal of friars has succeeded in one day in destroying the work of your reign, in agitating the country, undermining the Statute, obscuring your name for honesty and truth. There is not a moment to be lost. No official announcement has as yet made it impossible for you to retreat. It was said the Crown desired to take counsel on the subject; let the Crown say that these counsels have shown the proposed conditions to be inadmissible. Let what is just past be considered as if it had never been, and affairs will resume their normal and constitutional current. Piedmont will suffer everything except being put anew under the priestly yoke.

"Witness in Spain the result of the monkish intrigues to bring the Queen to sign a disgraceful Concordat. To what has it reduced her! Similar intrigues produced the downfall of James Stuart, of Charles X., and many others. Your Majesty knows well that the things which I predicted have come to pass. Believe me this is not a question of religion, but of interest. Amadeus II. disputed for thirty years with Rome, and conquered at the last. Be firm, and your Majesty will likewise conquer.

"Do not be incensed against me. This act of mine is the act of an honest man, of a faithful subject, and of a true friend.

(Signed) "AZEGLIO.
"29th April, 1859."

The appeal was successful. Cavour was recalled, at the request of the ex-minister, once his colleague and his superior; and again the cause of constitutional government triumphed.

No English reader will fail to sympathise with these mental conflicts in the minds of the leaders of a gallant nation: none will despair of a country where such virtues flourish. Not an English heart but sincerely desires the independence of Lombardy and the stability of Sardinia; in spite of our not unreasonable jealousies and fears. We may regret that the functions of constitutional

government have been suspended during the war; we may regard this as a sign of political weakness; but the victory of Montebello, and the capture of Palestro on the anniversary of Goito, the 30th of May, 1848, have established the prowess of the Piedmontese, and proved, if that were necessary, what free institutions can do to sustain the warlike spirit of a people. The hopes of Italy are bound up in the triumphs of Sardinia, and her prominence, as leader of the struggle, is as natural as the movement itself has been made inevitable by the retrograde policy which has blighted the administration of Austria.

Les Evangiles des Quenouilles. Nouvelle Edition, revue sur les Editions anciennes et les Manuscrits, avec Preface, Glossaire, et Table analytique. (Paris: chez P. Janet, Libraire : London: J. R. Smith.)

This curious work is the reprint of a very scarce volume, first printed at Bruges, 1475, and, besides many other editions, subsequently in 1493 at Lyons, both in Gothic characters. Of this latter we have a far earlier and better reprint, forming part of a collection entitled "Les Joyeusez, Facetie, et Folâtres de Carême Prenant," &c., inasmuch as the reproduction is also in Gothic characters with copies of the primary wood blocks, possibly, however, not of equal beauty with the originals. We have formed this latter opinion from an examination of four pages of an exact translation by that excellent and useful printer Wynkyn de Worde, which a brother of the craft, named Bagford, has preserved in that singular collection of title-pages, fragments, and cuts of so many valuable works, contained in twenty-six folio volumes in the Harleian MS. No. 5916 ff. Our English edition, which, as we have before said, is a literal translation, as a few extracts will prove, from the French, is extremely rare, so much so that Dibdin, in his edition of "Ame's Typography," Vol. II., p. 332, mentions only two known copies, and dedicates a notice to it longer than to the production of any early printer. Dibdin refers to Sir E. Brydges' "Censuria Literaria" (p. 92), that a complete copy was in Mr. Heber's library, and sold for 15*l.* 15*s.*; the second copy is stated to be in the possession of Dr. Withers of Whitehall. Searching a priced copy of Heber's Sale Catalogue, it was impossible to discover who was the fortunate purchaser of the first, but at all events it is remarkable that the trustees of the National Library should not have secured it, if only on account of the printer; the notice of the second copy is too vague to trace its present possessor.

It consists of numerous so-called chapters related by the six old wives who are supposed to have met in conclave during six nights of the week with their distaffs ready for spinning; whence, in Germany, similar rooms, in which there is a large gathering of such village spinsters to lessen the expense of lights and fuel during the long winter months, are called *Spinnstuben*, and the collection of their adroit experiences is somewhat ambitiously termed *Rockenphilosophie*, the philosophy of the rock or distaff: a practice perhaps formerly not unknown in England, to judge from Herrick's mention, in "Hesperides," of the customs on St. Distaff's Day, falling on the morrow of Twelfth Day (p. 374):

"Partly work and partly play
Ye must on St. Distaff's day."

And towards the end :—

" Give St. Distaff *all the night,*
Then bid Christmas sport good night."

The intention, however, is more fully expressed in the French Introduction of the work before us, at p. 6 of which Dibdin gives Wynkyn de Worde's literal translation as from the secretary *pro. tem.* for these ladies :

" Upon a night after supper, to take my dispot and pass my time joyously in the long nights between Christmas and Candlemas last year, I transported me into the house of a certain aged demoiselle, my neighbour near, where I was accustomed to resort to devise with her; for divers of her neighbours came thither to spin and devise of divers small and joyous purposes, whereat I took great pleasure and solace."

To show the exact verbal conformity of this passage with the original French, we subjoin also the latter (present edit., p. 6) :

" *Un soir apres souper, pour cause d'esbat et de passer le temps, es longes nuits entre le Noel et la Chandeleur derrain passé, je me transportay en l'ostel d'une assez ancienne demoiselle, assez près ma voisine, où j'avoye accoutumé d'aller souvent deviser, car plusieurs des voisines d'environ venoient illec filer et deviser de plusieurs menus et joyeux propos, dont je prenoie grand soulas et plaisir.*"

That many of the devises and recitals are totally unsuitable to the delicacy and decorum of our present times was but to be expected from an age which was preceded by the tales of Boccaccio and Poggio Bracciolini, and followed by the obscenities of our own stage in its palmiest period; but much remains after striking out all that is objectionable, which not only gives the clue to many of our commonest practices, but shows a conformity in superstitions and observances, wherever they have been diligently recorded.

An example or two taken from the work at such passages as are unobjectionable will best give some insight into its nature, and a comparison with the observances they indicate in similar collections will evidence a great uniformity of customs and belief, wherever we find them noted. One of the most industrious collectors in this respect is the now venerable Jacob Ludwig Grimm, whose "Deutsche Mythologie" will make him immortal, though his "Deutsche Märchen" have given him greater popularity in our country. In the first edition of the former work (Göttingen, 1842), we have as an *Anhang*, for some unexplained reason omitted in the second edition three years later, a collection of above a thousand superstitious observances and customs, or beliefs, collected from the most varied sources—the Chemnitzer Rocken-Philosophie, shorn of its indecencies (Berlin, 1724), alone supplies above five hundred—the industrious gatherer however, looking upon the benefit of a general comparison, viewed this only as a beginning, and at their close very aptly remarks :

" Eine reichere Sammlung solcher Sagen und Beschreibungen, wovon hier der blosse Anfang gemacht wird, müsste über ihren Ursprung und ihre Bewandtniss völlig aufklären—viele Formeln beruhen auf blösser Sympathie zwischen Gleichen und Wirkung."

The first of our examples is given of a belief which we fancy may have influenced Shakspere in a very beautiful passage: it is taken from p. 113, or twenty-eighth Gospel (Evangille), of the first series of the appendix:

" Se d'aventure aucun ou aucune engambe par-dessus ung petit eufant il ne croira plus, se celluy propre ne rengambe et retourne pardessus."

Wynkyn de Worde's literal translation is given by Dibdin to the following purport:

" If by accident any man or woman stride over an infant, he shall never grow more, unless the same party stride back again and return the leg over it."

In one of our early dramatists, we recollect a passage of which the exact reference has been mislaid, where an elder brother is reported saying to his younger, " Now Time I'll stride over you, and then you'll never grow taller."

Grimm's Collection, No. 45, gives the similar German belief :

" Wenn man über ein Kind schreitet so wächst es nicht grösser."

The French antidote being omitted.

In his examples from Estonian superstitions Grimm gives No. 30, also :

" Man darf nichts über den Kopf des Kindes hinausreichen, sonst wächst es nicht; sollte es unvorsichtigerweise geschehen so ziehe man des Kindes Haare und Scheitel in die Höhe."

Here we have a different remedy; and many other instances might be adduced less decorous, which if reduced to a system of British mythology, in a dictionary upon the plan of Smith's for Greece and Rome, would prove this idea but an offset of the universal belief in the power of angles in general, and therefore of the human fork, extending itself ludicrously enough to the unmentionable integuments of that part of the human body, which are particularly serviceable when laid across the cradle to protect the unbaptised infant from the fairies, or their transforming it into a "changeling," in Germany, a "Wechselbalg." But that Shakspere could avail himself of this credence for a beautiful illustration, we find in that passage of *Julius Cæsar* (Act II., scene iii.) where *Cassius* stirs up the hesitating *Brutus* to the murder of his benefactor :—

" Cass. Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world Like a Colossus; and we petty men Walk under his huge legs, and peep about To find ourselves dishonourable graves."

Another conformity, not so obvious, but equally diffused, is found in the French of Plaquet: " Une poule qui chante le coq, on se dépêche de la tuer ou de la vendre, dans la crainte qu'elle n'attire quelque malheur sur la maison," is met by our English couplet :

" A whistling woman and a crowing hen
Is fit for neither God nor men."

In the "Evangiles" this is less general, and in Grimm also (No. 22) : " A-t-on chez soi une poule qui chante comme le coq, on se dépêche de la tuer ou de la vendre, dans la crainte qu'elle n'attire quelque malheur sur la maison."

To follow this clue to its head we should reach the Sibyls of antiquity, and the objection of our sailors to whistling in a storm.

From the work before us we will only further divulge, as a curiosity, the Rarey secret for taming horses with the *ipsissima verbo*, as practised four hundred years ago. (Sixième Journée, le xi. capitre) :

" Je vous dirroie merveilles des chevaux et de leur medecines, mais, pour ce que les hommes ne le prennent à leur profit je m'en tiray et parleray d'autre chose. Mais toutefois, je vous vuil bien ainclores tant dire que quant vous veez un cheval si terrible qu'il ne vuell souffrir qu'on monte sur lui, ou ne vuell entrer en un navire ou sur un pont, dites lui en l'oreille ces parolles.

" Cheval, aussi vray que meschine de prestre est cheval au diable, tu vuellés souffrir que je monte sur toy.' Et tantost il sera paisible et en ferez vostre volonté."

We might extend this article on the conformities of popular credulity over a large portion of the world; but the greater our

research, it would still be satisfactory to find, as we certainly should, that they all have some satisfactory and common basis. However human nature may occasionally diverge, it cannot maintain for any lengthened period persistence in error, unless what we now consider error was originally founded on some early truths and belief which the progress of an altered civilisation or faith has not been able to eradicate, but which has become diverted from original innocence of idea, through lapse of time, change of climate, or varying opinions. Superstition now is only our name for earliest faith, and is difficult to kill; but to trace its connection and nice dependences would require a large volume, of which Grimm's "Mythology" would give the best foundation and example.

A Journal kept in Turkey and Greece in the Autumn of 1857 and the beginning of 1858.

By Nassau W. Senior, Esq. (Longmans.)

In the year of grace 1857, Nassau W. Senior, Esq., appointed himself Commissioner Extraordinary to inquire into the condition and prospects of Turkey and Greece. He took ship at Trieste, checked on his passage the itineraries of Ulysses, arrived in due time in the Bosphorus, submitted his credentials to Lord Stratford, and established his headquarters at Therapia, that busy, stirring, central place, which affords such admirable opportunities for studying Turkish life, manners, and customs. From Therapia he made flying visits to Pera and Galata, looked at the lions of Stambul, spent a week or so in the Dardanelles and the Troad, passed nearly a month at Smyrna, and two months in Athens. During this long residence in Eastern lands, Nassau W. Senior, Esq., availed himself of all opportunities for procuring information. From the day he boarded the Trieste steamer to the day and the hour—5 P.M.—when the Marseilles boat, delayed by a stormy passage, touched at the Piraeus to carry him homewards, he kept a diary, and therein he noted most accurately the few things he saw and observed, and the enormous mass of depositions made in his presence by the persons whom, in the execution of his office, he examined. Nothing can be more honest and straightforward than the mode of proceeding adopted by Mr. Senior. In his case there was no eavesdropping; no going about collecting information, as it were, incognito; no Haroun Alraschid tricks of listening to conversations, eliciting complaints, and drawing his own conclusions therefrom, No! The literary and scientific tourist, in his character of commissioner extraordinary, journeys over the Levant, and sits at meals and smokes his pipe with an open diary in his hand. It is the emblem of his mission—the outward and visible sign of his vocation. Warned by the diary in Mr. Senior's hand, the Perotes, Galatians, Therapians, and the Levantines generally knew at once that their statements would be put down in writing, and published to the nations of the earth; they spoke considerably and as it were in print, and their notorious conscientiousness and proverbial love of truth was, if possible, enhanced by the responsible position in which they stood to Mr. Senior, who cross-questioned them all, English, French, and Italian, Levantines, Hungarian refugees, consuls, and consular kin, Greeks, Armenians, and Turks, and who put down the statements of each witness. In some in-

stances names are given, but, generally speaking, Mr. Senior is content to let the statements stand on their own merits, and to tell us simply what Kappa thinks of the regeneration of the Hellenic empire, what X. Y. Z. considers will be the doom of the Turkish nation, and by what means C. D. proposes to work out the salvation of the Moslemkin. All this must be highly interesting to those who are very fond of such speculations, but it must be astounding, and consequently delightful to those readers who wish to form some definite idea of the great question which perplexed Mr. Senior. Latins and Greeks, Armenians and Levantines, consuls and refugees, express the most contradictory opinions; Mr. Senior simmers out a question or two to lead them on, and inscribes the conversation in the tablets of his diary. The result to him is a blissful ignorance which looks like impartiality, while his readers flounder through his pages in a dreamy, uncertain, hazy, mazy sort of way.

Information thus given is worse than no information at all; it not only misleads, but it disgusts the inquisitive reader. Mr. Senior set out upon his expedition in a state of woful ignorance of Oriental affairs, and of the morals, the manners, and customs of those to whom he addressed himself. Take but one example. A gentleman, described as R. S., was big with a scheme for the re-organisation of the Turkish finance, and he and Mr. Senior submitted the plan to the Sultan's ministers:

"Reshid we found at home. R. S. proposed to him his scheme for the re-establishment of the Turkish finances. Reshid listened attentively and approved it. He then turned to me and talked about India."

Reshid Pasha listened attentively as every well-bred Turk does to anything that might be said to him, and when R. S. had quite done speaking, he said "Pek." Had R. S. proposed a railway to the moon, Reshid Pasha would have listened quite as attentively, and he would have said "Pek" with the same polite indifference. A Turkish minister never thinks of arguing with a Frank; he never declines an offer; he never refuses anything. He is profuse in promises, thanks and words of approbation, and he turns to some Mr. Senior who happens to be present and talks about India.

Among the witnesses examined by Mr. Senior are ladies, who most fluently talk not only of their own experiences, but also of those of their acquaintances. The following pretty little tale for instance is laid on the delicate shoulders of Mrs. Hornby:

"A young Armenian friend of mine, whose family have been suddenly reduced to poverty, is an excellent musician. He gives lessons. The wives of some of the pashas employ him. He finds them closely veiled, and attended by eunuchs. But when the lesson is long, the eunuchs get tired, and go into the next room and sleep on the divan. Thereupon the ladies unveil, and amuse themselves by teasing him, for he is a married man with children, and has no desire for the romance of an intrigue, or indeed for its danger. One of them gave him a rose. 'Pig,' she said to him, 'do you know what that means? It means that I love you, Pig.' 'Pig,' said another, 'you do not look at us. Are we not handsome?' And very handsome he says some of them are, but he looks at them as little as he can, and with fear and trembling. In a harem, and to a Rayah anything can be done; if the eunuchs should wake up, he might never be heard of again."

Armenians, as Mrs. Hornby well knows, are truthful to a fault, almost as much so as

the Greeks. Musicians, and more especially professors of music, are generally unassuming, unimaginative, humble, and by no means given to boasting. Monsieur Viol d'Amour for instance, who gives lessons in Belgravia, and eats his dinners at a restaurant in Leicester Square, tells nothing but the truth when he recounts the impression he has made upon Mademoiselle A.; his experience of "*cette délicieuse Comtesse B.*" are authentic though shocking; and if the Marquise L., *pauvre femme!* is in a private madhouse, surely no one need accuse Monsieur Viol d'Amour. Could he resist the supplications of Miss C., who laid her heart, and her delicious blonde hair, and her sixteen years, and her sixteen thousand a year at his feet? Monsieur Viol d'Amour is as truthful a witness as Mrs. Hornby's Armenian friend. The dwellers in the East in general set great store by truth; they never waste it on ordinary occasions. The art of promise-breaking, too, has been carried to a high pitch of perfection—witness the hearsay evidence supplied by Mrs. Hornby:

"I remember the surprise of a friend of mine who was present at a trial in the court of the Zabit of —. The judge, with the utmost *bonhomie*, exhorted the prisoner to confess, assuring him that he would not suffer for it. The Cavasses kept patting him on the back, advising him, as his real friends, to make a clean breast, and not to injure his cause by trying to conceal what after all was well known, as it had been already confessed by his accomplices. The man was sulky and silent, and seemed not to believe a word. The promises of pardon and of immediate release were repeated again and again. At last he said that if the promise were made in writing, he would tell something. So the Zabit's clerk wrote out a promise of pardon, and the Zabit applied to it his signature, smeared with ink. Then the man admitted that he, together with certain other persons, had committed the crime.

"'I am sorry,' said my friend to the Zabit, 'that you are going to let this man out again. You might, I think, have convicted him without his confession.'

"'We shall behead him,' answered the Zabit, 'in the course of the day. Did you suppose that my promises of pardon were anything except a means to get his confession? We always make them; and in this case it was absolutely necessary, for we have no information, except what he has given to us.'

Turning to Mr. Senior's account of what he heard in Athens, we find that the Hellenic kingdom is overrun by robbers. On this point all the witnesses are agreed; they all depose that no man who values his life and his property can live out of Athens. Mr. Finlay, an English resident in Greece, whose name figures in the Blue-books in the Pacifico affair, recounts his adventures in connection with a famous robber-chief, named Bibici:

"He laid one or two plots for me four or five years ago, when I was living about twelve miles from Athens. My orders to my servants were never to let any one in when I was absent, but one evening I found a man in the kitchen. He said that he came to ask for work. I told him that I did not want him, and sent him away. I suspected that he was loitering about, and kept watch. I went into the garden, when it was dark, and heard two men talking on the outside of the wall. One of them seemed to be dissuading the other from attacking the house. 'They must be on the watch,' he said; 'English people do not go to bed at this hour, and there is no light.'

"'I supposed,' I said, 'that a man keeping watch would have a light. They say that a robber dreads nothing so much as a light and a little dog.'

"'Those who say that,' he answered, 'are

lucky enough to know nothing about the matter. In this country, when you expect an attack, you extinguish all light. You know your house, the robber does not; you know where to wait for him. A man with a knife, standing behind his door, may kill half a dozen, one after another, as they try to enter. The first that you strike falls, and the others fall over him.' On this occasion the robbers went off."

Take also for what it is worth an anecdote of King Otho's observatory, told by a Greek:

"That," said N. O., "is a specimen of our administration. It was built with a legacy left by a Greek, established abroad. The government was to provide instruments. It has not done so; but it has appointed an astronomical observer, and a gendarme to protect him. The observer asked a friend of mine, Mr. Psilos, a senator, to obtain an addition to his salary of ten drachmas a month. 'On what grounds?' asked Mr. Psilos. 'What you have seems enough while you are doing nothing.' 'The ground of my claim,' answered the observer, "is that ten drachmas more a month would raise my salary to that of the gendarme whom you have appointed to guard me." Each salary was a job, but probably the gendarme had the better interest, and therefore the higher salary."

A discussion of the Oriental question is foreign to the sphere of the LITERARY GAZETTE. Hence we refrain from noticing the twaddle Mr. Senior has taken the trouble to record and print respecting the demoralisation, the barbarity, the utter improbability of the Turkish race. If gentlemen who travel in quest of information would condescend to think as well as to record; if they would extend their reading beyond the ordinary routine of grammar school and university class-books; if Mr. Senior, for instance, instead of rambling with Homer and Mr. Calvert over the hills of the Troad, had read the Greek and Roman historians and the historians of the Byzantine empire, he would know that corruption, fanaticism, extortion, injustice, cruelty,—in one word, that *vice* in public and private affairs were established institutions in the Pontine lands from the days of Mithridates to those of the last Constantine; that the Osmanlis were always outnumbered by, and that from the first they intermarried with the conquered races; and that the Turks of the present day are as much a mixed race as the English. Turkish lethargy, improvidence, ostentation, ignorance, and corruption are as little to be laid to the charge of *blood* as the energy, perseverance, intelligence, and the progressive tendencies of the English nation are traceable to the ancient Britons. It is natural and creditable that a clever lad who has mastered his Homer should recollect the lessons of his schooldays in the plains of Troy; but how sad that an English gentleman—that Nassau W. Senior, Esq.—should forget his Gibbon on the Hellespont.

Leoline, and Lyrics of Life. By S. H. Bradbury (Quallion), author of "Yewdale," &c. (Hall, Virtue, & Co.)

"THAT, my dear," said Dr. Johnson to a young lady who said she could not agree with him, "that is because you're a dunce." Being afterwards playfully taxed by her with the rudeness of this remark, the Doctor well observed, "Why, madam, if I had thought so I certainly should not have said so." We sometimes wish that authors would note the application of this remark to the relations which exist between themselves and their critics.

And towards the end :—

" Give St. Distaff all the night,
Then bid Christmas sport good night."

The intention, however, is more fully expressed in the French Introduction of the work before us, at p. 6 of which Dibdin gives Wynkyn de Worde's literal translation from the secretary *pro. tem.* for these ladies :

" Upon a night after supper, to take my disport and pass my time joyously in the long nights between Christmas and Candlemas last year, I transported me into the house of a certain aged demoiselle, my neighbour near, where I was accustomed to resort to devise with her ; for divers of her neighbours came thither to spin and devise of divers small and joyous purposes, whereat I took great pleasure and solace."

To show the exact verbal conformity of this passage with the original French, we subjoin also the latter (present edit., p. 6) :

" Un soir apres souper, pour cause d'esbat et de passer temps, es longes nuits entre le Noel et la Chandeleur derrain passé, je me transportay en l'ostel d'une assez ancienne demoiselle, assez près ma voisine, où j'avoyé accoutume d'aller souvent deviser, ces plusieurs des voisines d'environ venoient illec filer et deviser de pluseurs menus et joyeux propos, dont je prenois grand soulas et plaisir."

That many of the devises and recitals are totally unsuitable to the delicacy and decorum of our present times was but to be expected from an age which was preceded by the tales of Boccaccio and Poggio Bracciolini, and followed by the obscenities of our own stage in its palmiest period; but much remains after striking out all that is objectionable, which not only gives the clue to many of our commonest practices, but shows a conformity in superstitions and observances, wherever they have been diligently recorded.

An example or two taken from the work at such passages as are unobjectionable will best give some insight into its nature, and a comparison with the observances they indicate in similar collections will evidence a great uniformity of customs and belief, wherever we find them noted. One of the most industrious collectors in this respect is the now venerable Jacob Ludwig Grimm, whose "Deutsche Mythologie" will make him immortal, though his "Deutsche Märchen" have given him greater popularity in our country. In the first edition of the former work (Göttingen, 1842), we have as an *Anhang*, for some unexplained reason omitted in the second edition three years later, a collection of above a thousand superstitious observances and customs, or beliefs, collected from the most varied sources—the Chemnitzer Rocken-Philosophie, shorn of its indecencies (Berlin, 1724), alone supplies above five hundred—the industrious gatherer however, looking upon the benefit of a general comparison, viewed this only as a beginning, and at their close very aptly remarks :

" Eine reichere Sammlung solcher Sagen und Beschreibungen, wovon hier der blosse Anfang gemacht wird, müsste über ihren Ursprung und ihre Bewandtniss völlig aufklären—vielleicht beruhen auf blößer Sympathie zwischen Gleichnissen und Wirkung."

The first of our examples is given of a belief which we fancy may have influenced Shakspere in a very beautiful passage: it is taken from p. 113, or twenty-eighth Gospel (Evangille), of the first series of the appendices :

" Se d'aventure aucun ou aucune engambe pardessus ung petit enfant il ne croistra plus, se celiuy propre ne rengambe et retourne pardessus."

Wynkyn de Worde's literal translation is given by Dibdin to the following purport :

" If by accident any man or woman stride over an infant, he shall never grow more, unless the same party stride back again and return the leg over it."

In one of our early dramatists, we recollect a passage of which the exact reference has been mislaid, where an elder brother is reported saying to his younger, " Now Time I'll stride over you, and then you'll never grow taller."

Grimm's Collection, No. 45, gives the similar German belief :

" Wenn man über ein Kind schreitet so wächst es nicht grösser."

The French antidote being omitted.

In his examples from Estonian superstitions Grimm gives No. 30, also :

" Man darf nichts über den Kopf des Kindes hinausreichen, sonst wächst es nicht; sollte es unvorsichtigerweise geschehen so ziehe man des Kindes Haare und Scheitel in die Höhe."

Here we have a different remedy; and many other instances might be adduced less decorous, which if reduced to a system of British mythology, in a dictionary upon the plan of Smith's for Greece and Rome, would prove this idea but an offset of the universal belief in the power of angles in general, and therefore of the human fork, extending itself ludicrously enough to the unmentionable integuments of that part of the human body, which are particularly serviceable when laid across the cradle to protect the unbaptised infant from the fairies, or their transforming it into a " changeling," in Germany, a " Wechselbalg." But that Shakspere could avail himself of this credence for a beautiful illustration, we find in that passage of *Julius Cæsar* (Act II., scene iii.) where *Cassius* stirs up the hesitating *Brutus* to the murder of his benefactor :—

*" Cass. Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus; and we petty men
Bury under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves."*

Another conformity, not so obvious, but equally diffused, is found in the French of Plaquet: " Une poule qui chante le coq et une fille qui sièle portent malheur dans la maison," is met by our English couplet :

*" A whistling woman and a crowing hen
Is fit for neither God nor men."*

In the "Evangiles" this is less general, and in Grimm also (No. 22): " A-t-on chez soi une poule qui chante comme le coq, on se dépêche de la tuer ou de la vendre, dans la crainte qu'elle n'attire quelque malheur sur la maison."

To follow this clue to its head we should reach the Sibyls of antiquity, and the objection of our sailors to whistling in a storm.

From the work before us we will only further divulge, as a curiosity, the Rarey secret for taming horses with the *ipissima verba*, as practised four hundred years ago. (Sixième Journée, le xi. capititre) :

" Je vous diroie merveilles des chevaux et de leur médecines, mais, pour ce que les hommes ne le prennent à leur profit, je m'en tiray et parleray d'autre chose. Mais toutefois, je vous vœul bien avoires tant dire que quant vous veez un cheval si terrible qu'il ne vult souffrir qu'on monte sur lui, ou ne vult entrer en un navire ou sur un pont, dites lui en l'oreille ces parolles.

" Cheval, aussi vray que meschine de prestre est cheval au dyable, tu vœuilles souffrir que je mont sur toy. Et tantost il sera paisible et en ferez votre volonté."

We might extend this article on the conformities of popular credulity over a large portion of the world; but the greater our

research, it would still be satisfactory to find, as we certainly should, that they all have some satisfactory and common basis. However human nature may occasionally diverge, it cannot maintain for any lengthened period persistence in error, unless what we now consider error was originally founded on some early truths and belief which the progress of an altered civilisation or faith has not been able to eradicate, but which has become diverted from original innocence of idea, through lapse of time, change of climate, or varying opinions. Superstition now is only our name for earliest faith, and is difficult to kill; but to trace its connection and nice dependences would require a large volume, of which Grimm's "Mythology" would give the best foundation and example.

A Journal kept in Turkey and Greece in the Autumn of 1857 and the beginning of 1858.

By Nassau W. Senior, Esq. (Longmans.)

In the year of grace 1857, Nassau W. Senior, Esq., appointed himself Commissioner Extraordinary to inquire into the condition and prospects of Turkey and Greece. He took ship at Trieste, checked on his passage the itineraries of Ulysses, arrived in due time in the Bosphorus, submitted his credentials to Lord Stratford, and established his headquarters at Therapia, that busy, stirring, central place, which affords such admirable opportunities for studying Turkish life, manners, and customs. From Therapia he made flying visits to Pera and Galata, looked at the lions of Stambul, spent a week or so in the Dardanelles and the Troad, passed nearly a month at Smyrna, and two months in Athens. During this long residence in Eastern lands, Nassau W. Senior, Esq., availed himself of all opportunities for procuring information. From the day he boarded the Trieste steamer to the day and the hour—5 P.M.—when the Marseilles boat, delayed by a stormy passage, touched at the Piraeus to carry him homewards, he kept a diary, and therein he noted most accurately the few things he saw and observed, and the enormous mass of depositions made in his presence by the persons whom, in the execution of his office, he examined. Nothing can be more honest and straightforward than the mode of proceeding adopted by Mr. Senior. In his case there was no eavesdropping; no going about collecting information, as it were, incognito; no Haroun Alraschid tricks of listening to conversations, eliciting complaints, and drawing his own conclusions therefrom. No! The literary and scientific tourist, in his character of commissioner extraordinary, journeys over the Levant, and sits at meals and smokes his pipe with an open diary in his hand. It is the emblem of his mission—the outward and visible sign of his vocation. Warned by the diary in Mr. Senior's hand, the Perotes, Galatians, Therapians, and the Levantines generally knew at once that their statements would be put down in writing, and published to the nations of the earth; they spoke considerably and as it were in print, and their notorious conscientiousness and proverbial love of truth was, if possible, enhanced by the responsible position in which they stood to Mr. Senior, who cross-questioned them all, English, French, and Italian, Levantine, Hungarian refugees, consuls, and consular kin, Greeks, Armenians, and Turks, and who put down the statements of each witness. In some in-

stances names are given, but, generally speaking, Mr. Senior is content to let the statements stand on their own merits, and to tell us simply what Kappa thinks of the regeneration of the Hellenic empire, what X. Y. Z. considers will be the doom of the Turkish nation, and by what means C. D. proposes to work out the salvation of the Moslemim. All this must be highly interesting to those who are very fond of such speculations, but it must be astounding, and consequently delightful to those readers who wish to form some definite idea of the great question which perplexed Mr. Senior. Latins and Greeks, Armenians and Levantines, consuls and refugees, express the most contradictory opinions; Mr. Senior simmers out a question or two to lead them on, and inscribes the conversation in the tablets of his diary. The result to him is a blissful ignorance which looks like impartiality, while his readers flounder through his pages in a dreamy, uncertain, hazy, mazy sort of way.

Information thus given is worse than no information at all; it not only misleads, but it disgusts the inquisitive reader. Mr. Senior set out upon his expedition in a state of woful ignorance of Oriental affairs, and of the morals, the manners, and customs of those to whom he addressed himself. Take but one example. A gentleman, described as R. S., was big with a scheme for the re-organisation of the Turkish finance, and he and Mr. Senior submitted the plan to the Sultan's ministers:

"Reschid we found at home. R. S. proposed to him his scheme for the re-establishment of the Turkish finances. Reschid listened attentively and approved it. He then turned to me and talked about India."

Reschid Pasha listened attentively as every well-bred Turk does to anything that might be said to him, and when R. S. had quite done speaking, he said "Pek." Had R. S. proposed a railway to the moon, Reschid Pasha would have listened quite as attentively, and he would have said "Pek," with the same polite indifference. A Turkish minister never thinks of arguing with a Frank; he never declines an offer; he never refuses anything. He is profuse in promises, thanks and words of approbation, and he turns to some Mr. Senior who happens to be present and talks about India.

Among the witnesses examined by Mr. Senior are ladies, who most fluently talk not only of their own experiences, but also of those of their acquaintances. The following pretty little tale for instance is laid on the delicate shoulders of Mrs. Hornby:

"A young Armenian friend of mine, whose family have been suddenly reduced to poverty, is an excellent musician. He gives lessons. The wives of some of the pashas employ him. He finds them closely veiled, and attended by eunuchs. But when the lesson is long, the eunuchs get tired, and go into the next room and sleep on the divan. Thereupon the ladies unveil, and amuse themselves by teasing him, for he is a married man with children, and has no desire for the romance of an intrigue, or indeed for its danger. One of them gave him a rose. 'Pig,' she said to him, 'do you know what that means? It means that I love you, Pig.' 'Pig,' said another, 'you do not look at us. Are we not handsome?' And very handsome he says some of them are, but he looks at them as little as he can, and with fear and trembling. In a harem, and to a Rayah anything can be done; if the eunuchs should wake up, he might never be heard of again."

Armenians, as Mrs. Hornby well knows, are truthful to a fault, almost as much so as

the Greeks. Musicians, and more especially professors of music, are generally unassuming, unimaginative, humble, and by no means given to boasting. Monsieur Viol d'Amour for instance, who gives lessons in Belgravia, and eats his dinners at a restaurant in Leicester Square, tells nothing but the truth when he recounts the impression he has made upon Mademoiselle A.; his experience of "*cette délicieuse Comtesse B.*" are authentic though shocking; and if the Marquise L., *pauvre femme!* is in a private madhouse, surely no one need accuse Monsieur Viol d'Amour. Could he resist the supplications of Miss C., who laid her heart, and her delicious blonde hair, and her sixteen years, and her sixteen thousand a year at his feet? Monsieur Viol d'Amour is as truthful a witness as Mrs. Hornby's Armenian friend. The dwellers in the East in general set great store by truth; they never waste it on ordinary occasions. The art of promise-breaking, too, has been carried to a high pitch of perfection—witness the hearsay evidence supplied by Mrs. Hornby:

"I remember the surprise of a friend of mine who was present at a trial in the court of the Zabit of —. The judge, with the utmost *bonhomie*, exhorted the prisoner to confess, assuring him that he would not suffer for it. The Cavasses kept patting him on the back, advising him, as his real friends, to make a clean breast, and not to injure his cause by trying to conceal what after all was well known, as it had been already confessed by his accomplices. The man was sulky and silent, and seemed not to believe a word. The promises of pardon and of immediate release were repeated again and again. At last he said that if the promise were made in writing, he would tell something. So the Zabit's clerk wrote out a promise of pardon, and the Zabit applied to it his signet, smeared with ink. Then the man admitted that he, together with certain other persons, had committed the crime.

"I am sorry," said my friend to the Zabit, "that you are going to let this man out again. You might, I think, have convicted him without his confession."

"We shall behead him," answered the Zabit, "in the course of the day. Did you suppose that my promises of pardon were anything except a means to get his confession? We always make them; and in this case it was absolutely necessary, for we have no information, except what he has given to us."

Turning to Mr. Senior's account of what he heard in Athens, we find that the Hellenic kingdom is overrun by robbers. On this point all the witnesses are agreed; they all depose that no man who values his life and his property can live out of Athens. Mr. Finlay, an English resident in Greece, whose name figures in the Blue-books in the Pacifico affair, recounts his adventures in connection with a famous robber-chief, named Bibici:

"He laid one or two plots for me four or five years ago, when I was living about twelve miles from Athens. My orders to my servants were never to let any one in when I was absent, but one evening I found a man in the kitchen. He said that he came to ask for work. I told him that I did not want him, and sent him away. I suspected that he was loitering about, and kept watch. I went into the garden, where it was dark, and heard two men talking on the outside of the wall. One of them seemed to be dissuading the other from attacking the house. 'They must be on the watch,' he said; 'English people do not go to bed at this hour, and there is no light.'

"I supposed," I said, "that a man keeping watch would have a light. They say that a robber dreads nothing so much as a light and a little dog."

"Those who say that," he answered, "are

lucky enough to know nothing about the matter. In this country, when you expect an attack, you extinguish all light. You know your house, the robber does not; you know where to wait for him. A man with a knife, standing behind his door, may kill half a dozen, one after another, as they try to enter. The first that you strike falls, and the others fall over him." On this occasion the robbers went off."

Take also for what it is worth an anecdote of King Otho's observatory, told by a Greek:

"That, said N. O., is a specimen of our administration. It was built with a legacy left by a Greek, established abroad. The government was to provide instruments. It has not done so; but it has appointed an astronomical observer, and a gendarme to protect him. The observer asked a friend of mine, Mr. Psilos, a senator, to obtain an addition to his salary of ten drachmas a month. 'On what grounds?' asked Mr. Psilos. 'What you have seems enough while you are doing nothing.' 'The ground of my claim,' answered the observer, 'is that ten drachmas more a month would raise my salary to that of the gendarme whom you have appointed to guard me. Each salary was a job, but probably the gendarme had the better interest, and therefore the higher salary.'

A discussion of the Oriental question is foreign to the sphere of the LITERARY GAZETTE. Hence we refrain from noticing the twaddle Mr. Senior has taken the trouble to record and print respecting the demoralisation, the barbarity, the utter improbability of the Turkish race. If gentlemen who travel in quest of information would condescend to think as well as to record; if they would extend their reading beyond the ordinary routine of grammar school and university class-books; if Mr. Senior, for instance, instead of rambling with Homer and Mr. Calvert over the hills of the Troad, had read the Greek and Roman historians and the historians of the Byzantine empire, he would know that corruption, fanaticism, extortion, injustice, cruelty,—in one word, that *vice* in public and private affairs were established institutions in the Pontine lands from the days of Mithridates to those of the last Constantine; that the Osmanlis were always outnumbered by, and that from the first they intermarried with the conquered races; and that the Turks of the present day are as much a mixed race as the English. Turkish lethargy, improvidence, ostentation, ignorance, and corruption are as little to be laid to the charge of *blood* as the energy, perseverance, intelligence, and the progressive tendencies of the English nation are traceable to the ancient Britons. It is natural and creditable that a clever lad who has mastered his Homer should recollect the lessons of his schooldays in the plains of Troy; but how sad that an English gentleman—that Nassau W. Senior, Esq.—should forget his Gibbon on the Hellespont.

Leoline, and Lyrics of Life. By S. H. Bradbury (Quallon), author of "Yewdale," &c. (Hall, Virtue, & Co.)

"THAT, my dear," said Dr. Johnson to a young lady who said she could not agree with him, "that is because you're a dunce." Being afterwards playfully taxed by her with the rudeness of this remark, the Doctor well observed, "Why, madam, if I had thought so I certainly should not have said so." We sometimes wish that authors would note the application of this remark to the relations which exist between themselves and their critics.

We presume we shall scarcely encounter any opposition to the doctrine, that mistaken praise is hardly less injurious to a young author than mistaken censure. The latter may often for the moment depress his spirits, and has occasionally produced even still more fatal effects; but in all instances in which the subject of it has continued to write, the mischief of such treatment has proved transient, while the good of it has remained and fructified. The severe ordeal to which Southey, Wordsworth, the present Poet Laureate, and other great men have been subjected, can scarcely be thought to have been half as injurious as the lavish eulogies showered upon such writers as Robert Montgomery, &c. But for this mistaken indulgence or admiration, many a writer might have corrected growing faults, been induced to reflect a little more upon the value or originality of his own ideas, and in a word have been driven to the practice of that real honest labour, without which, notwithstanding the popular adage, few men become great poets. Of Mr. Alexander Smith, again, we most unhesitatingly assert that if he shall hereafter produce any work really worthy to rank with our standard English poetry, he will owe his success far more to the severity than to the adulation of his critics. The same may be said of a considerable number of young writers at the present day, such as Gerald Massey, Sydney Dobell, Mr. Allingham, and others who, one and all, stand in need of very sharp and frequent admonitions to keep them in the right way, and prevent their feet from straying into the wilderness of gaudy weeds, which allure the steps of the wordpainter, and lead him on to forgetfulness of all true art, and all substantial thought.

Mr. Bradbury, we trust, will not feel that he is depreciated in being spoken of alongside such names as the above: nor suppose that because we point out his errors we are in any way insensible to his beauties. Unless poetry possess sterling merit of some kind, no professional critic would waste his time either in discovering, or in commenting on its defects. And accordingly in proceeding to inform the author of "Leoline" of the points in which he betrays either weakness or carelessness, we beg him to believe that we are actuated quite as much by a sense of the real capacity he discloses, as by a sense of duty to our readers.

The first blot then which we should recommend Mr. Bradbury to eliminate from his pages for the future, is the well-worn sarcasm at the expense of our old friends, the bloated aristocrat and the proud priest. The day for this kind of thing has gone by; and the sneer itself is as weak and silly a parody of real satire, as Oxford's assault upon the Queen was of genuine tyrannicide. For instance, the whole world knows how totally untrue at the present day are such passages as the following:

The prelates of the present day
Are void of earnest will;
Their only progress is in pride,
Their flocks remaining still.

There is no heart in those who preach
The noble Word of God;
Their thoughts are earthly, and their aims
Are earthly as the sod.

* * * * *
'Twere madness to suppose that men
Believe in what is said;
What should enchant the human heart,
Tells mostly on the head.

We attribute such passages as these rather to heedlessness on the poet's part than to

any other feeling. They are the conventionalities of liberalism, which, like every other form of human belief, of course has its conventionalities, and it is only a very high order of mind which can always steer clear of them, without any warning on the subject. We trust Mr. Bradbury only requires to have the hollowness of this kind of thing just once pointed out to him to recognise it immediately, and to see that it is not poetic licence in which he has been indulging, but a very unpoetic anachronism.

In the next place, we would advise Mr. Bradbury to pay a little more attention to the language in which he clothes his apostrophe to the tender passion. "Go, false one, go," for instance, bitterly scornful, no doubt, when first uttered, somewhat fails of its effect in the present day—as the hysterics of the wife are viewed with considerably more calmness than the faintest flutter of the bride. Briefly, this style has been exhausted; and, however natural, must be exchanged for something fresher, if the poet hopes to touch the popular taste.

Thirdly, Mr. Bradbury's ear requires a little more discipline. A few specimens of our meaning will be sufficient:

Idol of love this world of ours,
A treasure won to queen the flowers!
When Life revealed Leoline's powers!

Now, here the proper name has to be pronounced Leoline, whereas throughout the poem the penultimate is rightly shortened.

Deep silence reigns in every vale,
No streamlet tinkles as it flows;
Save when struck by the northern gale,
That harps in thunder as it blows!

The third line to be rhythmical, or literally speaking, to scan, must be read:

Save when struck by the northern gale.
The sense and the emphasis being thus quite at variance.

The snow flakes fall in reeling showers,
In many wild and grotesque forms;
And soon the hills appear like towers,—
The bulwarks of the rolling storms!

Here, in the second line, the word grotesque must be pronounced "grôtesque," instead of grotesque—an inadmissible liberty.

These are only a few out of a very considerable number of instances, and we beg Mr. Bradbury in future to be careful how he mars the effect of some of his most delightful pieces by blunders of this kind, which to a cultivated ear are most painful.

We gladly turn to an examination of the beauties of this little volume, which are numerous. Mr. Bradbury displays a real power of catching and photographing the various aspects of nature at every season of the year, and we have seldom read any piece of the same kind with much more pleasure than the following:

WINTER SCENES.

The leaves have fallen from the trees,
The alder trembles at the door;
And like the surge of angry seas,
The mad storm moans across the moor!

The frosts are pencilling the panes
With many a quaint and rare device;

About the leafless village lanes,

Are seen unbroken spots of ice!

The rime upon the hedge-row seems
More purely white than ermine robe;

The solemn sun but weakly beams,—

Hangs in the sky like blood-red globe,

The poor birds sit from spray to spray,

A dense mist hangs upon the wold;

And in the daylight waxes grey,

Like smoke from heavy ordnance rolled!

Deep silence reigns in every vale,

No streamlet tinkles as it flows;

Save when struck by the northern gale,

That harps in thunder as it blows!

The ivy round the cottage door

Looks perished in the dim cold light;

And round our homes the mad winds roar,

And strike with all their groaning might

The holly's muffled with the snow,
Thro' which the rubied berries peep
Like drops of coral, while below
The river's bound in icy sleep!
We list the north with thunder-tone
Rock giant trees from root to crown;
While massive clouds look sad and lone,
And with a sullen grandeur frown!
The snow flakes fall in reeling showers,
In many wild and grotesque forms;
And soon the hills appear like towers,—
The bulwarks of the rolling storms!
And Day, storm-vanquished, coldly dies,
Then night in savage glory reigns;
With snow-bound earth and unstarr'd skies,
Amid the howl of hurricanes!

From this piece it will be seen that we have selected two of our examples of rhythmical errors, and their damaging effect upon a beautiful poem could not be better illustrated. Some of the expressions in this winter scene are of uncommon excellence:

About the leafless village lanes,
Are seen unbroken spots of ice!
The holly's muffled with the snow,
Thro' which the rubied berries peep
Like drops of coral, while below
The river's bound in icy sleep!
And Day, storm-vanquished, coldly dies,
Then night in savage glory reigns;
With snow-bound earth and unstarr'd skies,
Amid the howl of hurricanes!

Are lines which all betray the hand of a true poet, and a loving observer of nature. The last stanza is really very fine.

Another poem, not of equal, but still of considerable merit, is entitled "Fragmentary Musings," of which we subjoin a portion:

Beautiful is the myrtle bloom,
When clouds at eve roll into gloom;
When the kingly sun has set,
With ruby-burning coronet!
Lovely the breeze in village lanes,
Wealthy the mild autumnal rains;
Lovely the whispers of the leaves,
The rustling corn in golden sheaves;
Odorous the hawthorn scented gales,—
Sublime the snowy cloud that sails
Under the azure of the sky,
A car of glory to the eye!
Happy the time when linnets sing
In blossomed bushes; sweet the ring
Of some cathedral's mellow bells,
Heard at morn in clover dells;
Lovely in June the fields of hay,
And rich the bridal look of May;
Her emerald garment fringed with flowers,
Baptised in April's gushing showers.
Simple the daisy on the sod,
Through verdure gazing up to God;
Lovely the child with coral lips,
Splendid the moon that nightly dips
Its silver image in the lake,
When opening orange blossoms shake
Luxurious spicis, and the night
Looks vain of all her orbs of light!
Nature, I'd ever be with thee,
Feast on thy blossoms, for to me
Thy charms are endless, and thy look
Flower-bound and sun-beamed is my book!

We must now take our leave of Mr. Bradbury, with our sincere thanks to him for the many charming passages scattered through his little volume; and, with a friendly exhortation not to shun the *lincee labor*, which may possibly enable him to reach a much higher level than he has yet attained.

Wall Street to Cashmere. A Journal of Five Years in Asia, Africa, and Europe. By J. B. Ireland. (Sampson Low, Son, & Co.)

If to the making of many books there must be no end, there might at least be limits to their dimensions. Some little consideration is surely due to the many who have not the wrists of an athlete. For those who can sustain a half hundred-weight at arm's length for a given period, or snap a steel poker across the fore-arm, it may possibly be less effort to hold a huge volume of 650 pages in the hand than to peruse it. But as it does not fall to the lot of every reader to go through a previous course of gymnastics, two volumes may oftentimes be

preferable to one. In some cases—as in the present instance—one small volume might do duty for a very large one, without prejudice to the interests or amusement of the public. However, we must not be too severe upon Mr. Ireland, who has favoured us with “a literal transcript” of letters addressed to his mother, purely out of deference to the urgent importunities of his friends and the earnest solicitations of Indian civilians, who “wished to see an American view of their country and government.” It is true that both Bayard Taylor and Mr. Minturn, junior, have written very readable and trustworthy books upon these subjects, but that certainly is no good reason why the testimony of a third witness should not be asked for and accorded. The only thing to be stipulated in such a case is, that the opinion sought be that of a person competent to form a correct one, and to express it clearly when formed. Now, we cannot say Mr. Ireland appears qualified to gratify a legitimate and intelligent curiosity as to the peculiarities of any one of the many countries he traversed at full speed. At Constantinople he rowed past the “sea walls so often crimsoned by contending foes, and over which blind ‘Dandulus’ was led, conquering as he went.” At Abydos, he tells us, “the Turks, in excavating from the top of the hill for a battery, found the hexagonal base of what was either Xerxes’ throne or a light-house.” At the battle of Plataea, he says, the “Lacedaemonians were led by Pausanias.” Shortly afterwards he “crossed the Euphrates, a stream two-and-a-half inches deep.” On entering Egypt he “passed the bed of the ancient canal cut by Arsinoe from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea,” and all that he has to say of Heliopolis is that it was “built some forty years before the time of Joseph and ‘Mrs. Potiphar.’” Then, in five pages, he disposes of Baalbec, Beirut, Marseilles, Perpignan, Barcelona, Valencia, Malaga, Granada, Gibraltar, Cadiz, Seville, Cordova, Madrid, “Toledo, and its famed cathedral,” Segovia, Burgos, Bayonne, Bordeaux, Nantes, Samur, Orleans, Chartres, Paris,—“off direct for Cashmere”—Geneva, Rome, Lucerne—“saw hundreds of cascades and fifteen rainbows, six of them double;”—Zurich and Constance. Never wearying, he holds on at the same terrific pace, and to as little practical purpose, till he drops his breathless reader in Bombay.

Of the history of India Mr. Ireland is evidently profoundly ignorant, nor does he seem to have had any definite idea of the country or people he was about to visit. He does not attempt, indeed, to impart much statistical information, and it is fortunate, as his facts would probably all have been of the nature of the statement he makes as to the fall of rain at Mahabaleshwar—“during three months it is 360 inches!” At Calcutta, we believe, the annual fall averages 60 inches in the twelve months, and in the Nilgherries from 63 to 64. Among the sights of Calcutta he mentions “the site of the Black Hole massacre in Tunk Square;” but he certainly omits the monument which became visible to the eyes of Madame Ida Pfeiffer—and to hers alone. Of course Mr. Ireland adopts the long exploded tradition concerning the shattered idol of Somnauth, utterly ignorant of the fact that it was a solid stone, the ordinary *lingam*. Although he takes care to let us know that he purchased a map at Calcutta, there is no proof that he ever consulted it; or how comes it that we meet with such perversions of proper names

as Falour for Phillour, and Meer-and-Meer—or Mere-and-Mere—for Mean-Meer? Considering, too, the polite attentions he received from Mr. Colvin, the Lieutenant-Governor, N.W.P., he might have remembered that his name was not Colver. It would be an endless task, however, to point out all the inaccuracies of this very shallow and flippant writer. There is scarcely a single statement throughout his ponderous volume that is not to be regarded with distrust. Even in so simple a matter as the pay of the sepoys he confuses rupees with dollars. But there is one point in which Mr. Ireland undoubtedly excels, and that is in impertinence and vulgarity. Having been asked to dinner by Dr. Buist, at Bombay, he remarks: “Mrs. B. is very pretty. A strong recommendation to an American who is ‘to the manner born.’” At Madras he experienced much civility at the hands of a medical gentleman as deservedly respected as he is generally well known, and in return he makes the following note:

“Dr. B.—asked me what kind of voyage I had from Suez to Bombay, and by what ship? I said only tolerable, and the *Akbar*. ‘Oh! brother W.—’s ship.’ [I had forgotten they were the same name, nor did I suspect such a horrid brute of a captain could possibly be a brother of these gentlemen. On board all English steamers the captain reads the service on Sunday. And this man reading it one Sunday, lost his place by a puff of wind blowing the leaf over, when he nearly ‘ripped out’ an oath—he got the first syllable out, barely stopping the rest:] so I added (which was really the fact) we had a long voyage and bad coal. As to the captain, we had seen but little of him (though that little was much more than we desired), as shortly after leaving Suez, he had seen the death of his mother in a paper, and thus was much of the time in his cabin.”

It must be admitted, however, that he is impartial in the distribution of these impertinences. Of the official representatives of his own government he says even coarser things than of any “Britisher.” Even Mr. Harris, the obliging consul-general at Japan, does not escape unspashed:

“Last evening I took tea at Mrs. D.—’s, and met a curious customer—a Mr. Harris, of New York, who has been cruising about in the Pacific for the last four or five years—California, South America, and the Islands; and last from Shanghai, where he said he went into the interior about one hundred and fifty miles. He is an awful liar, besides a beast of a drunkard, so I won’t vouch for his veracity. F.—ordered him out of his counting-room once for impertinence and drunkenness, and the late consul, Mr. B.—, even threatened to kick him out, unless he made a speedy exit.”

Indeed, if Mr. Ireland is to be believed, American consuls are, as a rule, a set of low, debauched, vulgar fellows, who pass their time in pot-houses and places of evil resort. The “diplomats,” he says, are rarely “creditable,” except in France or England:

“Ellsworth, Chargé to Sweden, defrauded the government, and left without paying his private debts. At this court (St. Petersburg) John Randolph behaved so rudely to the court, that his recall or absence was requested. Bagly, our late minister here, had three appointments to present his credentials, and every time too drunk to keep them; on the occasion of one appointment he was lying drunk on the floor in one corner of his room, his servant in another, and the female companions of their debauchery in some other part of the room in the same felicitous condition; and when he did get there, made a long harangue to the Emperor. He was so constantly engaged in low debauchery that, I’m told, a letter was written to Gen. Taylor, requesting his recall, or that otherwise the

Emperor would be compelled to give him his passport. One of the secretaries, who was left as chargé, went armed to the ball given on the marriage of the Crown Prince, and getting drunk, swore he’d shoot any one who attempted to remove him. Hannigan, in Prussia, was drunk most of the time—left in debt to everyone, and murdered his brother-in-law when he got home for greater éclat. The man who was sent over with the ratification of the Oregon Treaty, stopped at Liverpool for a ‘spree.’ Our minister, after hearing of his arrival, waited three days and then sent to Liverpool; he was there found in a low groggy, beastly intoxicated, with the treaty in his pocket. In Italy, President Polk’s brother disgraced the country and himself, *if possible*. In addition to his other peccadilloes, he was in the habit of driving in the ‘*Chioga*’ with the notorious ‘women of the town;’ and the man sent to succeed him, I heard, was drunk all the time he was there, besides lots of others I could mention.”

It is the fashion among a certain class of our philanthropists to vilify their own countrymen and give the preference to foreigners. To patriots of this stamp—but to no others—we would respectfully recommend an attentive perusal of Mr. Ireland’s account of the treatment experienced by the natives of India at the hands of English gentlemen. He is evidently astonished at the forbearance of the latter under almost irresistible provocations, and never fails to bear willing testimony to the justice and leniency of the British government. His own conduct was precisely what might be expected from an overbearing, under-bred man. He kicked and cuffed the natives, disregarded their religious feelings and prejudices, and in general comported himself as a free and enlightened republican. It is unfortunate that the natives could not understand that, though a Feringhee, he was not an Englishman, for the comparison would assuredly have been in favour of their present rulers.

Chronicle of the Hundredth Birthday of Robert Burns. Edited by James Ballantine. (Fullarton & Co.)

MR. BALLANTINE is an enthusiast with a pair of scissors in his hand, and a pot of paste at his elbow. He has collected together and republished the various newspaper reports of the Burns festival everywhere: and has made a goodly sized volume on the subject. Doubtless it was an occasion dear to every Scotchman’s heart; and the universal enthusiasm which the Burns Centenary excited was quite sufficient to make men even less nationally vain than the Scotch, a little overset with pride. If any one has a fancy for knowing what all sorts of small places in Scotland did on that 25th of January last—what all sorts of local celebrities said—what kind of supper was furnished by Mrs. Johnstone of the Rose and Crown—and how Mrs. Thomson of the Thistle acquitted herself as Commissary of the Department—he has only to consult Mr. Ballantine’s handsome-looking volume, and the thing is before him at a glance. Some of the records, however, are intrinsically interesting. Lord Brougham’s letter to Lord Ardmillan will pass into his collected works, and take historic rank among the celebrated letters of society. Mr. Monckton Milnes has given us many worse speeches than his eloquent little tribute in the City Hall of Glasgow. Isa Craig made herself the heroine of an hour by her prize poem, which after all, one wonders how it ever bore off the prize,—or, what wretched

stuff the five hundred and ninety-nine rejected must have been!—and several men made very noteworthy and sterling speeches which deserve to be recorded. On the other hand, others, unknown to fame but of tremendous adjective power, have had their farragos handed down in imperishable type: we doubt not to their own entire satisfaction, the full fruition of their local fame, but to the utter bewilderment of the more sober-tongued portion of mankind. He, however, who cares to read all this for himself had better buy Mr. Ballantine's substantial book: but we own we think that man's taste would be strange, and we hope it would be as rare as strange.

A Treatise on Problems of Maxima and Minima, solved by Algebra. By Ramchundra. (W. H. Allen & Co.)

RAMCHUNDRa, the author of these ingenious algebraic exercises, is a member of the Writer caste, and was born in the Delhi district in the year 1819. At an early age he entered the English Government School in the Imperial City, and there acquired a taste for the exact sciences, which he afterwards cultivated with great success. When the school was converted into a college, in 1841, Ramchundra carried off a senior scholarship valued at 30 rupees a month, and three years later he was appointed teacher of European science in the Oriental department, with monthly salary of 80 rupees. In this capacity he was exposed for some time to considerable obloquy from both Hindoos and Mahomedans, who regarded him as a sceptic and a backslider. He was far, however, from being a Christian. In his eyes all "bookish-religions" were equally based on ignorance and superstition. He professed simply to be a philosopher, dimly believing in a First Cause. Nevertheless, his abilities and inquiring disposition recommended him to the favourable notice of some English gentlemen stationed at Delhi, who afforded him every facility for the prosecution of his studies and the diffusion of useful knowledge among his own countrymen. It was in 1850 that his work on "Problems of Maxima and Minima" was first published in Calcutta, where it was disparagingly reviewed by the local journalists, who sought to disguise their own ignorance of the subject by unkind and sarcastic remarks. The Court of Directors, however, were better advised as to its real merits, and sanctioned a donation of 200*l.* to the author, and the presentation of a dress of honour consisting of five pieces. The same work which was rejected by the Calcutta reviewers subsequently found its way to the notice of Professor De Morgan, who at once perceived that it was no ordinary performance which had fallen into his hands. So greatly interested, indeed, did he become in the success of the Hindoo mathematician, that he prevailed upon the Court of Directors to bring out a European edition, to which he himself has contributed a very lucid and interesting introduction. The problem, he says, which Ramchundra undertook to solve by a purely algebraic process, has hitherto been assigned to the differential calculus. This problem, he goes on to explain:

"Is to find the value of a variable which will make an algebraical function a maximum or a minimum, under the following conditions. Not only is the differential calculus to be excluded, but even that germ of it which, as given by Fermat in his treatment of this very problem, made some

think that he was entitled to claim the invention. The values of ϕx and of $\phi(x+h)$ are not to be compared; and no process is to be allowed which immediately points out the relation of ϕx to the derived function $\phi'x$. A mathematician to whom I stated the conditioned problem made it, very naturally his first remark, that he could not see how on earth I was to find out when it would be biggest, if I would not let it grow. The mathematician will at last see that the question resolves itself into the following:—Required a constant, r , such that $\phi x-r$ shall have a pair of equal roots, without assuming the development of $\phi(x+h)$, or any of its consequences."

It is gratifying to learn that in 1852 Ramchundra worked out a far more important problem, when he received the sacrament of baptism as a token of his recognition of the truths of Christianity. His conversion, indeed, well nigh cost him his life at the outbreak of the mutiny, but he was fortunately concealed by his friends and enabled to make his escape to the British camp. After various subsequent changes and chances, he was appointed head-master of a school that is being organised at Delhi.

Conversations on the Catechism. By the Author of "The Heir of Redclyffe." (J. & C. Mozeley.)

It may be a good plan—it is certainly a popular one—to dramatise ideas and moral teachings, and give a human interest to abstract intellectual questions. It is our form of the brave old apologue of former days, the tame modernisation of the fable and the parable which once had such hold on men's minds, and influenced their actions as accredited revelations might have done. Now, instead of apologue, fable, or parable, we content ourselves with a pretty little series of dialogues between mammae and children, where the figures are sketched in so slightly as to be almost undistinguishable one from the other, and where all are notorious for the most preternatural goodness and acuteness, diligence and high moral tone, which it is possible for idealising writers to ascribe to impossible humanity. "Conversations on the Catechism" belong to that school of literature of which we have been speaking. Miss Ormesden, the daughter of the former clergyman of Oude-kirk, instructs her "three Maries" on all the points connected with, or derived from the catechism, "down to the end of the creed." The catechism is Miss Ormesden's fetish. "Rightly looked at, it spreads out, and grasps, and makes divine, all human learning;" and so she manages to sweep into her circle of affinities discussions on mythologies, and Raffaelle's Holy Families, Regulus, and the fakirs in India, Psyche, and Hesiod's Brazen Age. The book is full of information of a kind, and will doubtless be much relished by the young for whom it is intended; the profane picking out the bits and scraps of knowledge, while the piously minded and orthodox will revel in the High Church doctrines it so strenuously advocates. We confess to a stronger sympathy with the profane, whom, however, Miss Yonge does not feed on very robust food, her learning being all of the mild and superficial kind, chiefly remarkable for the ingenuity with which she twists it into harmony with her own peculiar views. How wonderfully ingenious man is in this kind of intellectual exercise, the commentators on the Song of Solomon, and the Persian interpreters of the love-songs of Hafiz, have shown more strongly than any other. After

them, if Miss Yonge or any of her sect should find ecclesiastical analogies and biblical foreshadowings in railroads and cotton mills, we should not be surprised. Love-songs full of the most daring sensuality have been interpreted to mean only a touching, subtle, and refined spiritualism; can we wonder then if an English enthusiast sees in the Catechism an epitome of all human learning, and an encyclopaedia of all spiritual attainments?

Five Years' Residence in New Zealand, or Observations on Colonisation. By Francis Fuller, Esq. (Williams & Norgate.)

It is a legitimate subject for congratulation that Mr. Fuller has not taken in hand to write a history of England, for in that case he would, indubitably, have commenced with the landing of Brutus, the grandson of Aeneas. Fortunately for his readers he has proposed to himself the more limited task of offering certain observations upon New Zealand, suggested by five years' experience of that colony. He begins, therefore, by describing the class of families among the gentry of England who are chiefly driven to other lands, and kindly mentions his intention of supplying such individuals with the peculiar sort of information they are likely to require. But before he can bring himself to grapple with these simple practical details, he plunges headlong into a chapter "on the influence of religious differences upon the population of New Zealand." A general knowledge of different creeds he considers useful, in order to avoid giving unnecessary offence to those who profess them. This suggests to him the necessity of giving an historical definition of religion, which in due course of time leads to the recommendation of Butler's "Analogy," "as showing a ground of common belief running through all protestant professions." Having thus established his first position that men of different creeds may dwell together in comparative harmony in a new country, Captain Fuller proceeds to remove the prejudices entertained by certain weak-minded individuals as to the detriment to their social rank likely to result from their emigration. The ground being now cleared of rubbish, the next labour is to lay a foundation. The consideration of this question furnishes materials for a chapter "On the preliminary work attending the inauguration and establishment of colonies." In short, long before the reader arrives at that portion of the volume which contains any real information on the subject of his researches, his patience is utterly exhausted, and his powers of application uselessly frittered away. And if at last he succeed in breaking the hardest of shells, it is only to find that his perseverance is rewarded with the smallest of kernels. With the exception of a few pages devoted to agricultural matters, there is hardly a line that might not have been written by the veriest cockney whose wanderings have been bounded by the Bills of Mortality. But not only is this little book deficient in knowledge, it is also disagreeable in manner. The most commonplace truisms are enunciated in a dogmatic and oracular style, as if now for the first time they were submitted for the consideration of mankind; and the author holds forth from an imaginary pulpit, apparently under the self-complacent impression, either that he is laying down entirely new principles, or at least throwing new light upon old ones.

THE LITERARY CHANCELLOR.

We are often reproached by our neighbours that literary men, as such, have no status in English society, and they point with pride to the literary attainments of some among their distinguished politicians as a proof how very different a spirit prevails on their side of the water. We might with just as much justice point out the recent elevation of Lord Campbell to the woolsack, as a proof that the same respect is paid to literature here. We shall not, however, adopt any such measure, for there is probably no Englishman who could be led to believe that the present Lord Chancellor owes his position to his literary eminence. At the same time, since it must be admitted as an interesting fact to all writers that a brother of the craft should be at the head of the legal profession, we shall take the present opportunity of examining the literary claims of the Chancellor, with a view to decide what he owes to literature on the one hand, and on the other what literature owes to him. An octogenarian (for he was born in the year 1779), he has just accepted an office the duties of which are among the most arduous that any man could undertake. No one grudges him his preferment—it has been well and fairly earned, and if he had an inclination to end his days on the woolsack, it would be difficult to find one who had a better right to the position. Yet, while all acknowledge this, no one is much pleased that it should be so. It is felt that, though none could, with good grace, contend with him for his present dignity, yet it would have been with a better grace on his own part had he refrained from pressing his claim. Surely in such a case, even if the motto "*solve senescentem*" be thought uncourteous, or inapplicable to a man who feels himself equal to the labours of the post, still at such an age it is hardly well to cling so closely to the honours and dignities of the world.

But to proceed with our investigation:—Lord Campbell is the author of many volumes, yet we are hardly inclined to regard him as a literary man. Of an iron constitution, he has employed some of his leisure in literary composition, and his chief work, "The Lives of the Chancellors," has secured a considerable amount of attention on account of the high legal rank of its author. It was scarcely possible but that in the course of his legal studies he must meet with many facts concerning the great judges of the land, which, when embodied in their lives, would be highly valuable as well as highly interesting. Amidst the vast mass of modern publications, such volumes as those which came out with the sanction of Lord Campbell's name held a notable place; lawyers, above all, read them, and the extent of their sale probably produced an impression more favourable to their reputation than their actual merit warranted.

There is a curious coincidence between the character of Lord Campbell as a judge, as a politician, as an author, and as a man. The son of a Scotch clergyman, totally undistinguished as to connection, he rose gradually, although but slowly, during the earlier part of his career. It was somewhat late in life when he attained the higher honours of his profession, and it was not till he had filled some of the chief offices of the law, that he made himself known as a writer. Without a particle of genius, he had a large amount of what is

commonly called talent; and with little real elevation of mind, he was so abundantly endowed with a strong common sense, as in almost all cases to do exactly what was best for his clients, for his party, and for himself. His patience, industry, and perseverance were, as a clever writer has observed, almost equal to virtues, and, seconded by physical powers bestowed on few men, they had their fullest effect. That he had at all times a high notion of his own abilities may be inferred from his willingness to do battle with that giant, Lord Brougham, and he certainly possessed one quality which, in British troops, is regarded as a virtue of the first order—he never knew when he was beaten. Yet, though this would seem to indicate obtuseness of intellect, it was probably only an instance of that tact in which the present Chancellor has rarely been wanting; it was the politic conviction that perseverance under defeat may sometimes be regarded as victory—that it may, at all events, frequently reap the rewards of one. Lord Campbell has always had many admirers among the middle classes, and he has owed this mainly to his judicious adoption of those views, and even those prejudices most current among them. But it is remarkable that while he has ever been on the popular side so far as prejudices were concerned, his career as a judge has been highly unconstitutional. He has looked always rather to the end than to the means; when he has been persuaded that a good result might be obtained, he has never cared much how the success was gained. His notable bill for the suppression of licentious publications was carried in the teeth of the strenuous opposition of the best constitutional lawyers, who saw that however praiseworthy the object it was intended to compass, yet that it was, by enlarging the right of search, capable of being used by an unscrupulous government for the purposes of tyranny. He openly objected in his seat in the House of Lords to such modes of agitation for the repeal of obnoxious enactments, as lectures, pamphlets, and articles in newspapers—an objection as novel in these days as it was in itself unconstitutional. The tendency of the measures which he has advocated has ever been towards centralisation and absolutism, towards the union of the legislative and executive, towards the *paternal* form of rule. On the bench he was frequently a partisan, and only the more dangerously so because he was himself unconscious of the manner in which his mind was warped. Against his personal integrity no one ever dared to breathe a whisper, he has had no slips like

The greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind;

and if he has not been a glory to that seat in which Mansfield and Tenterden were among his predecessors, and which the illustrious Denman occupied immediately before him, he has at least inflicted no disgrace upon it.

The Chancellor is a pre-eminently respectable man; he is not only respectable himself, but he is an admirer, nay a worshipper of respectability in others. So much does he venerate the peerage, that he felt irresistibly impelled to compliment a duke who had been convicted of an assault on his illustrious name and race. He rarely lost an opportunity of offering incense, even when on the seat of justice, to those who belonged to the porcelain clay of humanity. A few words sufficed, but they were expressive and came *ex ino corde*. Nay, on

one occasion, having nothing else to praise a dignitary of the church for, he actually complimented him upon his reading, and declared that he should like the reverend gentleman to be the crier of the Court of Queen's Bench! If all such instances were collected together and commented upon by one ill-disposed to his lordship, it might easily be made to appear that he was mean-spirited to the last degree, and a truckler to every kind of authority. Yet this would be not merely a harsh judgment, but a very erroneous one. He has shown that he can be energetic on the right side, and that in a cause which he believes to be a good one he does not fear to speak out boldly and freely. The cause of so many mistakes is a too great and restless love of popular applause; for this he has descended to mere clap-trap, for this he has bandied jokes from the seat of a Denman, and forgotten the awful dignity which should compass about the marble chair. We would not object to a facetious chief justice any more than to a facetious canon of St. Paul's, but such men as Sidney Smith never permitted a jest to be heard from the pulpit, and it is scarcely more decorous from the judgment seat. Besides which, the wit was of a very heavy quality; his jokes were of that kind which "gentle dulness ever loves," and they made up by their abundance for their platitude.

All these qualities which marked the man, the judge, and the politician, marked also the author. It is possible to read all his books, and not to be very tired, if they are taken in proper doses, but let no one expect to find any scintillations of genius—no pictures are there like those of Macaulay, giving you in a few lines a photograph of the time and its doings—no single sentences which can be printed on the memory and repeated till they become proverbial; the books are the respectable productions of a respectable man who loves fame, and still more loves applause, who desires that his works shall do good to those who read them, and is by no means indifferent as to the result to him who wrote them. He has had his controversies too, and one with Miss Strickland, in which the lady was generally considered to have the best of it.

On the whole, so far from wondering that the writings of a man who has been Solicitor-General and Attorney-General, Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Chief Justice of England, and is now Lord High Chancellor of England, are not better than we find them, our only wonder should be that they exist at all; few men would have had either strength or spirits to write so much in the intervals of such arduous duties—duties, too, as we have already said, well and conscientiously performed. Lord Campbell made once a very absurd comparison in complimenting a popular novelist, saying what he would resign to have written one of that novelist's works; but though the expression of the feeling may have been ridiculous, the feeling itself was undoubtedly genuine, and it must be allowed that the Chancellor is really a lover of literature. It is probable that he owes to it some of the happiest hours of his existence, that it has lightened his labours, and strengthened him for a continuance of them; but he owes his position in the world not to his books, but to his skill, tact, industry, and perseverance as a lawyer. He has known how, under the bluntness of "plain John Campbell," to please those who had preferment to bestow;

he has conscientiously aided both his clients and his party; and, though he will not be handed down to posterity as a great lawyer, a great legislator, or a great writer, yet among the second class of men he must take a distinguished place.

He owes nothing to literature beyond what we have already mentioned, and literature owes little to him. It has been an agreeable and not unprofitable relaxation; but he has not illustrated it; future ages in some future "Lives of the Chancellors" will learn with pleasure that John Lord Campbell occupied his leisure in writing memoirs of his predecessors; but we very much question whether the memoirs themselves will be frequently perused.

To conclude: we wish him health and strength for his new and onerous task; and, if he has time and inclination, we shall be very willing to read from his pen works of any Lord Chancellors whom he may survive, and an autobiography into the bargain.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Aimard (G.), *The Chief of the Aucas; or, the Foster Brothers*, 12mo. 2s.
 Almacks: A Novel, new ed. post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 Annual Register for 1858, 18s.
 Archer (B. A.), *A Choice of Pearls, Hebrew and English translated*, 12mo. 4s.
 Ashe (T.), *Poems*, 12mo. 5s.
 Ayton (W. E.), *Ballads of Scotland*, 2nd ed. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.
 Barrow (W.), *Queen Victoria and Italy*, 8vo. 1s.
 Becket (St. Thomas A'), *Life and Martyrdom*. By Morris, post 8vo. 9s.
 Bell (Captain E.), *The English in India*, post 8vo. 6s.
 Bell (S. M.), *Colonial Administration of Great Britain*, 8vo. 12s.
 Book of Psalms, 9th ed. enlarged, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
 Braithwaite (W.), *On Diseases of the Eye and Ear*, 12mo. 1s.
 Braithwaite (W.), *Retrospect of Medicine*, Vol. 39, 12mo. 6s.
 Braithwaite (W.), *On Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children*, 12mo.
 Bright (H.), *Poetical Remains, Social and Sacred*, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.
 Brooks (H.), *Fool of Quality*, new ed. edited by Kingsley, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.
 Butler (A.), *On Two Traditional Systems of Explaining the "One Catholic and Apostolic Church"*, 12mo. 6s.
 Burnett (J. B.), *Notes on the War of 1856*, 3s. 6d.
 Burynge (Sir J.), *Military Opinions*, 8vo. 1s.
 Calcutt (H.), *Handel Album for Pianoforte*, 4th ed. 10s. 6d.
 Chambers' Journal, Vol. 2, new series, royal 8vo. 4s. 6d.
 Chronological Tables, on a sheet, 1s.
 Collier (J.), *The Master Passion*, new ed. 12mo. 2s.
 Cooper (G. K.), *Prize Essays on Elevation of Working Classes*, crown 8vo. 1s.
 Cousin (Stella), *or, Conflict*. By Author of "Violet Bank." 3 vols. 3s. 6d.
 Cox (A. C.), *Thoughts on the Service*, edited by Bernays, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
 Divorce: a Sketch, dedicated to the Matrons of England, by an Old Bachelor, post 8vo. 3s. 6d.
 Donaldson (L.), *Archæology Numismatica*, 8vo. 6s.
 Donisthorpe (J.), *Guide to Archæology of Totnes*, 8vo. 1s.
 Dress: a Few Words upon Fashion and Her Idols, 12mo. 1s.
 Duberry (Mrs.), *Experience in Rajpootana and Central India*, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 Essays on the Church, by a Layman, 7th ed. 12mo. 5s.
 French (J.), *Travels in Central America, N. Mexico, and Far West*, 8vo. 18s.
 Goethe's Faust, Notes by Zerffi, 7s. 6d.
 Graham (A.), *Parson and the Poor, A Tale of Hazlewood*, 3 vols. 3s. 6d.
 Gwin (J.), *Encyclopædia of Architecture*, 4th ed. 8vo. 42s.
 Harriet Browne's School Days, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 Hoare (H.), *Hints on Lay Co-operation*, 8vo. 2s. 6d.
 Hogg (J.), *The Microscope, its History, &c.*, 4th ed. 12mo. 6s.
 Jackson (Thomas), *Sermons Preached on Public Occasions*, 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 Johnston (W. G.), *Nature Printed British Seaweeds*, 4 vols. Vol. 1, 8vo. 42s.
 Jowett (B.), *St. Paul's Epistles to Thessalonians, Galatians, and Romans*, 1st ed. 2 vols. 8vo. 36s.
 Latrobe (C.), *Observations on Various Subjects*, 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 Law (Holme), *Hawksway, a Family History*, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
 Lee (The) of Blenheim Hall, by Author of "Alice Wentworth," 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
 Léon (F.), *Meals de l'Enfant*, Choices, 12mo. 2s.
 Macfarlane (G.), *High Central Asia*, 1859, 8vo. 2s.
 Mackenzie (W. H.), *Handbook for the Sick*, post 8vo. 1s. 6d.
 Meason (G.), *Illustrated Guide to N. W. Railway*, 12mo. 1s.
 Meason (G.), *Illustrated Guide to Lancaster, Carlisle, Edinburgh, and Glasgow*, 12mo. 1s.
 Merivale (O.), *Official Report of Richard Feverel*, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
 Mill (J. S.), *Dissertations and Discussions, Political, Philosophical, and Historical*, 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.
 Murrell (A.), *Lectures to Working Men*, 1 vol. 12mo. 4s. 6d.
 My Mortality Ever a Day, 12mo. 2s.
 National Cyclopædia, Vol. 13 Supplement, 8vo. 5s.
 O'Brien (C.), *Little Arthur's Book of Biography*, 18mo. 5s.
 O'Donovan (W.), *Memories of Rome*, post 8vo. 4s. 6d.
 Orsini (F.), *Austrian Dungeons in Italy*, 12mo. 1s.
 Our Living Painters, their Lives and Works, post 8vo. 5s.
 Parker (G.), *Our Empire*, Vol. 1, 8vo. 1s. 6d.
 Parrot's Cabinet of Amusement and Instruction, 1s.
 Parley (Peter), *Balloon Travels of R. Merry and his Friends*, Cheap Edition, 12mo. 2s.
 Parley (Peter), *Travels and Adventures of Gilbert Gio-ahead*, Cheap Edition, 12mo. 2s.
 Preston (M.), *Sermons (Testimony of a Faith)*, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
 Prime (S.), *Power of Prayer*, 5th ed. 12mo. 2s.
 Rich (H.), *Governed by a Minority*, 8vo. 1s.
 Run and Read Library: *Orphans of Lissau*, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
 Shakspeare's Sonorials, from Authentic Sources, Edited by Lady Shelley, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
 Spooner (W. C.), *History and Structure of the Sheep*, 2nd ed. 12mo. 5s.
 St. Edwards (Lord), *Handy Book of Property Law*, 7th ed. 12mo. 3s. 6d.
 Stantial (T.), *Test-Book for Students*, 1 Vol. post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
 Statutes, 22 Vic., 1859, 8vo. 5s.
 Titan, Vol. 28, 8vo. 16s.
 Tourists' Guide to Ireland, 7th ed. post 8vo. 3s. 6d.

Traditions of London, Historical and Legendary, Cheap Edition, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
 Tyburn (T.), *Who went Thither in the Days of Queen Elizabeth*, 12mo. 3s.
 Tyrwhitt (R.), *Five Sermons on War*, 12mo. 2s.
 Vaughan (R.), *Revolution in English History*, Vol. 1, 8vo. 15s.
 Volunteer Handbook, 12mo. 1s.
 Wade (J.), *Opera Chorus Book*, Part 2, 4to. 1s.
 Webbe (C.), *The Holy Scriptures of the Old Covenant*, Vol. 1, 8vo. 6s.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

NEW MODE OF LIFE ASSURANCE.—We are called upon to notice—what is undoubtedly a rare thing in a time like the present—an absolute novelty in what is called life assurance. A company has started, proposing a kind of universal assurance at the sum of one guinea, abolishing all inquiries, all distinctions as to age, sex, and occupation, and making its policies indisputable in all cases save those of murder or suicide. The manner in which this is done is, as may be supposed, very peculiar. The assurers are divided into classes, each joining what class he or she pleases; the first consisting of 500 members, and the last of 20,000. In each case, as soon as the class is formed, that is, as soon as the 500 guineas or the 20,000 guineas are paid, the plan commences its operation; the first member that dies is entitled, by his representatives, to the sum of £257. in the first class, and 5000*l.* in the last. This is not cash, however, but consols. The assurer holding the policy next in order to that of the deceased becomes at the same time entitled, in the first class, to 250*l.* consols, and in the last to 10,000*l.* consols. Of course the intermediate classes are formed on the like scale. This company puts forth its claim to public acceptance on the ground that it gives the public no trouble; that the money will be invested as soon as the subscription begins, nay, is already invested, and that there can therefore be no risk of pecuniary loss, while the smallness of the sum to be paid, the absence of all additional payments, and the largeness of the sum to be received, are held out as inducements to the public. The plan is evidently a fair one. It does not, however, touch the question of assurance at all—no man can be said to have assured his life because he has a chance of receiving a sum of money at the death of somebody else—or because his family have a chance of receiving a sum if he be himself carried off before a year has expired. The great principle of assurance is absolute certainty; and the present scheme, something between a tontine and a lottery, cannot be, strictly speaking, called assurance. At the same time it does give a chance, and as the chance seems a fair one, we see no reason why it should not succeed. Probably many objections may be raised through mistaking the character of the undertaking—the young will say this is an institution for the very aged, who are inclined to run their lives one against the other—a ghastly amusement at the best; but then there are the second chances in which the young have as good a position as the old, and so long as men are willing to stake a small sum to secure a large one, so long such a plan as this will have many charms.

OPEN AIR PREACHING.—We observe with great satisfaction that the system of open air preaching in the metropolis is not abandoned. On Sunday afternoon last many hundreds of persons were attracted to Covent Garden Market by an announcement that the Rev. Lord Wriothesley Russell, canon of Windsor and Deputy Clerk of the Closet to the Queen, would preach the first of a series of out-door sermons under the auspices of the London Diocesan Home Mission, of which the Bishop of London is the president. Lord W. Russell is well known in court circles as an admirable preacher; and it is well that in an attempt, such as this, to make the truths of religion palatable to those who are rarely seen within the walls of a church, such men should be employed. With working men it has the best effect that those whom they are taught to consider as idlers—mere *fruges consimere nati*—should be exhibited in their real light. At a few minutes before three o'clock a temporary platform was raised in the large space to the north of the grand avenue, and upon this, as the clock struck three, Lord W. Russell and the Rev. Henry Hutton, the rector of the parish, took their

stand. Lord W. Russell was habited in his black preaching gown. No attempt was made to introduce the liturgy, but Mr. Hutton gave out the 23rd Psalm, which was sung by the congregation, after which he read a chapter from the New Testament, and offered up a prayer. The 100th Psalm was then sung, printed copies of it being handed about for the accommodation of those who might not be acquainted with the words. Lord W. Russell then proceeded to deliver his sermon, which he founded upon the 11th chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, verse 28. After preaching for about half an hour, during which time he was listened to with marked attention, he stated that it had been with the greatest pleasure that he had responded to the call made upon him to preach there that afternoon, and then informed the people that the services in the market would be continued every Sunday afternoon until further notice. The sermon next Sunday afternoon will be preached near the western end of the grand avenue, the situation taken last Sunday not having been found a favourable one for the conveyance of sound. These services are designed for the working-classes, and it is hoped that in a short time the congregations will consist principally of such; a great many were undoubtedly present last Sunday, but the congregation was composed chiefly of well-dressed persons, principally men. This is, however, not a very accurate test, many working-men dressing with considerable care on Sundays. When prayer was offered nearly every man present took off his hat, and the most respectful silence prevailed.

GOVERNESSSES' BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.—It is with great pleasure that we seize the present opportunity of calling attention to this worthy Institution, which in various ways has proved a great blessing to thousands of ladies who, without its aid, would have suffered the severest pangs of poverty. The following are the means of doing good which it possesses: A provident fund, to facilitate the purchase of annuities; a system of free registration; a home for unemployed governesses; a fund for granting temporary assistance to those in want of pecuniary aid; an annuity fund, for granting pensions to aged governesses; and also an asylum for the aged. The sixteenth annual dinner of the Institution took place at St. James's Hall, on the 9th inst. After the usual loyal toasts, the chairman (Viscount Ingestre) proposed "Prosperity to the Governesses' Benevolent Institution." He dwelt on the claims that the class of governesses had on the sympathies of all present, and requested a liberal subscription. The amount collected was 120*l.* After the healths of the officers and chairman had been drunk, the meeting, which had been enlivened by some excellent vocal music, separated.

PROSPECTS OF THE DRAMATIC COLLEGE.—At last this admirable project seems likely to be carried into execution, the disputes which threatened its existence are hushed, and at a recent meeting of the executive committee, the charter of incorporation was presented, by virtue of which that body becomes the council until the first annual meeting, which will be held in May, 1860. We suppose the council will at once take the necessary steps for determining the site of the college, and make arrangements for laying the foundation stone. Everything has lately smiled upon this noble undertaking, and as soon as the building is erected, it can scarcely be doubted that additional funds will flow in.

MR. LIGGINS.—We presume that we have ourselves tolerably set at rest the question as to how Mr. Liggins became credited with the authorship of "Adam Bede." The subject is, however, again brought before the public. Mr. E. Nicholas, "Student in Medicine and Undergraduate of the University of London," writes to a contemporary with the address, Windsor, June 15.—"In your issue of last week you asked the question, 'Who is Mr. Liggins?' 'Has any one seen him in the flesh?' I am, I believe, the only male relative Mr. Liggins has in England, and therefore reply to your queries. Mr. Liggins is an elderly gentleman, residing near Nunaton,

in Warwickshire. He was fifteen years ago in possession of large property, but debts incurred while at Cambridge (as I have understood) swallowed up nearly the whole of it, and left him but a small part of what he once held. He lives a solitary bachelor's life, though still on intimate terms with many of the neighbouring clergy and gentry. That he is utterly incapable of asserting what is not the truth I firmly believe, and can only regret that 'S. G. O.' could find no more worthy employment for his pen than to injure the fair fame of a highly honourable man. Mr. Liggins is too well known and too highly respected in his own neighbourhood to care what may be said about him by such scribblers as 'S. G. O.' The writer adds nothing to enlighten us as to the real "Simon Pure," and certainly does not exhibit much either of wisdom or courtesy in calling such a man as "S. G. O." a scribbler." If it be necessary that the public should know anything more of Mr. Liggins, we would suggest that he should give the information himself.

LETTERS OF OLIVER CROMWELL.—Among the many interesting documents dispersed at the sale of the late Mr. Dawson Turner, were four letters of Oliver Cromwell. One of these described the exploit by which Gainsborough was relieved; in it there is the following passage: "Whilst the enemy (he says) was followinge our flyinge troupes, I charged him on the reere with my three troupes, drove him downe the hill, brake him all to peices, forced Leuitenant-General Cavendish into a bogg, who fough in this; one officer cut him on the head, and, as he lay, my Capt. Leuitenant Berry thrust him into the short ribbs, of which hee dyed about two hours after in Gainsbrowe." This document sold for 26*l.* 5*s.* Another important lot was the illustrated copy of Blomefield's "Norfolk," in fifty-four volumes, made by the skilled and unwearied assiduity of Mr. Turner and his daughters; this was, as we observed in our last, bought for the British Museum. There are upwards of 7000 prints and drawings in the volumes, many of interesting places now no more. The price was 460*l.* We shall probably have good use made of this before long in a new history of that country.

RUSSIAN PREJUDICE AGAINST AUSTRIA.—A curious story is related in some of the continental papers, which we have reason to believe is a little exaggerated. That the Russian Court does not very cordially sympathise with that of Austria we can readily believe, but that an audience at Warsaw should hiss an air because it sounded like "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser," we can hardly credit. However, here is the tale:—M. Henri Herz has been on a concert tour in Russia. At a second concert, given by him at Warsaw, he introduced his sixth pianoforte concerto, with orchestra and chorus. Up to this moment he had been received with the warmest applause; but scarcely had the chorus sung the first bars of its part than many and persevering hisses broke out. Not knowing how to account for such a check, M. Herz began the movement afresh; when the outcries of aversion became so violent from every part of the hall as entirely to drown the voices of the executants. He withdrew entirely disconcerted. On entering the artists' room the storm was explained thus:—The melody, said many of his listeners who got about him, bore a striking resemblance to the Austrian national air, the introduction of which the audience would not abide. It was not difficult for M. Herz to justify himself, by explaining that the Concerto had been written years before at Paris, when there was no Austrian question; and that he had never heard the national air played or sung. This strange assertion, which no man in his senses could believe, was, it is said, not only made but accepted; the obnoxious air was permitted to be played and actually applauded.

TRANSMISSION OF HEAT.—Professor Tyndal delivered a lecture on the 10th instant at the Royal Institution, some part of which must have struck the audience as remarkably interesting. He exhibited a series of experiments the details

of which we cannot find space here to chronicle; but the object of which was to prove that the obscure rays of heat—that is, the rays of heat unaccompanied by light, are absorbed by passing through the atmosphere—while those heat rays which are luminous pass through it freely. These experiments were perfectly successful; and among the most important of the results of this now proved theory was, that the solar heat could pass uninterruptedly through the earth's atmosphere, but upon reaching the earth it was arrested, and became obscure heat. This kind of heat had just been shown to be incapable of transmission through the atmosphere, and therefore on radiation from the earth it was not sent back into space, but was at once stopped by the atmosphere, which was heated by it, and thus served to keep up the proper temperature of the globe. The atmosphere, acting in the same way as a ratchet-wheel in mechanics, allowed the solar heat to come to the earth, and when there prevented it from radiating back again into space. It might, therefore, be imagined that the distant planet Neptune, if it had a tolerably dense atmosphere, would allow the solar rays to pass to the body of the planet, and when there prevent them from escaping, so that, in spite of its enormous distance from the sun, the temperature of Neptune might be such as to make it a tolerably comfortable place to live in.

USES OF KEW GARDENS.—A very pleasant instance has lately become known to us of the combination of scientific tastes and commercial profit. In the old tropical aquarium, in hot house No. 6, in Kew Gardens, there is a fine specimen of that most wonderful of all vegetable productions, the lace or lattice leaf plant of Madagascar; it has been copied by the artificial florists of London, and is becoming very fashionable, many millions of leaves having been made and mounted into wreaths in Clerkenwell alone. It is now being largely exported to all our colonies, and has produced considerable profit to the manufacturers, who have named it the skeleton leaf. This is but one illustration of the commercial value of Kew Gardens to this country. It would not be difficult to find many more, and we would gladly direct the attention of carvers in wood and stone to the tropical foliage there so abundantly displayed.

We learned with great pleasure that Sir E. B. Lytton, while Secretary of State for the Colonies, requested the council of the Royal Society to favour him with any scheme or suggestions with reference to the preparation and publication of works descriptive of the zoology, botany, and geology of the British colonial empire. In accordance with this request, the council has forwarded a report to the Colonial Office, embodying various suggestions, and adding a strong recommendation that the scheme should also comprehend researches in terrestrial physics. We trust that so excellent a plan will not be allowed to "go out" with Lord Derby's ministry. The Duke of Newcastle is a man of learning and of scientific taste, and will doubtless be happy to act on so good a precedent.

Statuettes and busts are becoming favourite offerings as testimonials. Two within the last month have been recorded, one almost within the last week. The first is French, and very French too. It will be remembered that when M. de Montalembert was tried for having published his pamphlet on England, he was defended by M. Berryer and M. Dufaure, who refused to accept any remuneration for their professional assistance. M. de Montalembert, appreciating the delicacy of their conduct and the value of their services on that occasion, ordered two statues in silver to be made; one of Demosthenes, copied on a small scale from the statue in the Museum of the Vatican; the other of Aristides, on the model of that in the Museo Borbonico at Naples. The statue of Demosthenes is presented to M. Berryer; that of Aristides to M. Dufaure. We cannot see why the two advocates should have refused to accept remuneration, but the whole affair seems to have pleased the friends of

M. de Montalembert very much. The English case is the testimonial to M. and Madame Goldschmidt. A marble bust of the Queen, a copy of Denham's well-known work, was on Friday presented by the Lord Mayor to M. and Madame Goldschmidt at the Mansion House. The testimonial was in acknowledgment of the munificence of the great singer and her husband, in giving the whole proceeds of a concert, amounting to 2000*l.*, to the Nightingale Fund, without even deducting anything for the expenses of the evening. In presenting the bust the Lord Mayor made a pleasant speech and said, that gifted as Madame Goldschmidt was with the divine faculty of song, it has been and is her greatest honour that she has ever been prepared to devote a proportion of the proceeds of her genius to the large purposes of charity. To attempt to reward M. and Madame Goldschmidt for their benevolent exertions by any pecuniary offering was not to be thought of, and therefore it was resolved to present them with the bust of Her Majesty, as an appropriate testimony of their regard, which he now had the pleasure of doing in the name of the subscribers. To this bust-and-statue testimonial practice we can have no objection, but we do hope that the principles of high art will be attended to, and that on occasions—really public ones—nothing will be presented which may make us blush for the taste of our age. We have heard that at Rome what they call there "variegated sculpture" is obtaining a certain amount of vogue. Two busts just arrived from that city have created considerable interest in the rooms of Barbadienne and Co., at Paris. They are the first specimens exhibited of this genre. The flesh is left of the natural colour, but the necklace of one figure, the ornaments in the hair of both, and parts of the drapery, are tinted in delicate shades of red, green, and brown. "In one of the busts," says a correspondent writing to a contemporary, "that of a bacchante, the effect is certainly very pleasing." It may be so: but we trust that toys of this kind are not to be regarded as sculpture—as fine art—much less high art.

The old Hall of Lincoln's Inn witnessed, on Friday morning, a ceremony certainly interesting to our literary readers. The author of the "Lives of the Chancellors," and the "Lives of the Chief Justices," himself took the oaths as Lord High Chancellor. The group on the Bench was remarkable. The oath was administered by the Master of the Rolls, at whose side stood Sir William Page Wood, both of whom had been designated as the new Chancellor. On the other side stood the Lords Justices and the Vice-Chancellors. We could not but note the easy and comfortable air of the Lords Justices, whose dignified positions and handsome salaries relieve them from the cares of ambition, while at the same time they are unaffected by any number of ministerial changes.

The beautiful collection of modern pictures of the late W. J. Brodrib, Esq., was (by order of the executors) disposed of on Saturday last, by Messrs. Christie and Manson. Among the more important specimens were the following:—Lot 24. E. M. Ward, R.A., 'Bonaparte in the prison of Nice,' sketch for the Duke of Wellington's picture, 15 guineas. 40. Lee, R.A., 'The River Awe in flood,' painted on the spot, 30 guineas. 41. W. E. Frost, R.A., 'Galatea,' 50 guineas. 66. Linnell, 'Portrait of the late Thomas Hill, Esq.' (the original Paul Pry), admirably painted, 12 guineas. [This picture has sufficient interest to be secured for the public, and we should be glad to know its destination.] 70. T. S. Cooper, R.A., 'Broad Oak Road, Canterbury, with Cows watering,' 43 guineas. 78. A. Provis, 1854, 'Interior, at the mansion of Kerestol, St. Pol de Leon, Brittany,' and the companion picture, 'An Old Well on the sea-shore, near St. Pol de Leon,' 37½ guineas. [Scenes in Brittany are becoming more interesting to our connoisseurs, and the country itself more visited by our tourists.] 79. F. Goodall, R.A., 1854, 'Weary Emigrants,' a beautiful cabinet picture, 165 guineas. 83. Gainsborough, 'Portrait of Vestris,' "Le Dieu de la Danse," capitably painted, whole length, 1017.

84. Sir Joshua Reynolds, 'Portrait of Lady Ladd, in a hat and feather,' half-length. Presented by Sir John Ladd to his nephew, at whose sale it was purchased by Mr. Broderip, 56 guineas.
 90. G. E. Hering, 'View of Angera, in the Lago Maggiore,' 67 guineas.
 93. Etty, 'Ariel and Cupid,' 50 guineas.
 99. Etty, 'Hypermnestra,' 38 guineas. [Etty's works seem to be on the decline so far as the prices they fetch are concerned. This may probably be attributed rather to the subjects than to any want of appreciation of the artist's merits.]
 102. J. Sant, 'The Jewelled Hand,' a lovely female portrait, 70 guineas.
 111. Hogarth, 'William Duke of Cumberland, when a boy,' 14 guineas.
 118. Verbeckhoeven, 'A Sheep with Two Lambs,' in a landscape. A *chef d'œuvre* of the painter, 104 guineas.
 121. Holman Hunt, 'The Hireling Shepherd,'

Sleepest or wakest thou, jolly shepherd?

The celebrated picture, exhibited in the Royal Academy. This and lot 93 were the only two pictures on which a reserved price was put. Mr. Hunt's was offered at the high price of 800*l.*, but no bidding followed; it was consequently withdrawn. [We do not wonder at this.]
 134. Dobson, 'Portrait of the Duke of Newcastle.' A capital example of the painter, 80 guineas. The amount realised was 2,208*l.*

ROYAL LITERARY FUND.

THE 70th anniversary of this institution was celebrated on Wednesday evening by the usual festival at Freemasons' Hall. The Chancellor of the Exchequer presided, and amongst the company were Prince Frederick of Holstein, the Earl of Ripon, Lord Headley, Vice-Chancellor Sir John Stuart, Mr. Justice Haliburton, Mr. Puller, M.P., Mr. Macaulay, M.P., Professor Owen, Right Hon. James Wilson, M.P., Rev. J. W. Blakesley, Rev. Canon Robertson, Rev. S. W. King, Rev. J. M. Jephson, Rev. J. H. Gurney, Rev. Ernest Hawkins, Mr. Thackeray, Rev. Frederick Farrar, Rev. W. Oxenham, Mr. William Helps, Mr. Martin Tupper, Mr. J. W. Kaye, Mr. W. R. Greg, Dr. Copeland, Mr. Murray, Mr. Gruneisen, Sir John Forbes, Sir James Prior, Mr. Thomas Wright, Dr. Roget, Dr. Copland, Mr. George Cruikshank, Mr. J. Delaware Lewis, Mr. Pratt Barlow, Mr. H. G. Bohn, Mr. Robert Cooke, Rev. W. Ellis, Mr. Herries Creed, Mr. Clowes, Mr. Edward Wilberforce, Mr. Edward Thomas, &c., &c.

The Chairman, in proposing the health of the Queen, made a graceful acknowledgment of the support which the Society and literature in general had received from Her Majesty since her accession to the throne. In proposing the toast of the evening, the right hon. gentleman said—"The toast I have now to propose is, 'Prosperity to the Royal Literary Fund.'" After apologising for the total want of preparation which was inevitable from the circumstances of the time, the speaker continued. "But it is not in the English character to run away, and I could not prevail upon myself to forego an occasion on which, if I could not submit to you anything worthy of your notice, at least I might become so far useful as to attain the main purpose I had in view when I consented to occupy this chair, and that was to have the opportunity of bearing—as a man of the world unworthy to be associated with the honours of literature—an emphatic testimony to the pre-eminent and surpassing value of this institution. I desire to pay homage to the Literary Fund, as that which meets the necessity of men of letters. I desire likewise, as one who is involved in the most active sphere of the active world, to pay homage in your presence to letters themselves, and to that great and powerful humanising agency to which we owe so much of what sweetens and embellishes life, and of what adorns and dignifies it. (Hear, hear.) And now, as respects this Institution, you have heard from other tongues, and from minds more richly furnished, what it has done on former occasions. Of course it is not for me to refer to arguments and controversies that have prevailed, and such as from time to time must necessarily prevail in a country of free dis-

cussion, with respect to the details of the management of an institution like this. But I rejoice to see that even those arguments and controversies, though they may have retarded the progress, have not sufficed to reverse it, or, I may venture to say, not sensibly to retard it. This institution, like other things great and good, was born and maintained in adversity; but it has steadily advanced, and in its advance it has been favoured by the combined efforts of those who were possessed of the most abundant means and the highest station, as well as of those who have testified their good will from slender resources. It is an institution which, I believe I am justified in saying, has advanced from year to year—almost from day to day. Meetings such as this, to whatever criticism they may be open, will, I hope, at least have the effect of warming our hearts towards one another, and to the objects of the Literary Fund, and inciting us to the support of what is undoubtedly a work of true humanity, of true philosophy, and of, I believe, the truest wisdom." The right hon. gentleman here adverted to the debt due to foreign literature, and the distinguished literary men of the continent, and added:—"But, although you cannot discharge that debt, you can acknowledge it, and the acknowledgment of such debts is all the tribute that justice either requires or can receive. With respect to the operations of this Fund, I look upon it from without, but I rejoice to think how well it is adapted to the exigencies of our times—how peculiar are the wants of the class you have attempted to relieve, and how well adjusted is your machinery to meet the exigencies of the case. That law of inequality, ordained as it has been by Providence for the purpose of training mankind for the ultimate state of its perfection, is nevertheless a law, which it is the business of charity and love to counteract and to limit in its working. I must couple with the professors of literature those who belong to the sister calling of the fine arts—for there is little that can be said of the one in regard to the essential conditions of their pursuit which is not applicable to the other. At any rate this is applicable to both—that the followers of these elevated pursuits, because they follow them, and in proportion as they follow them with that enthusiastic devotion which alone is the parent and source of things really great, become in many cases less capable than they would otherwise be of bringing down their minds to the ordinary cares of life, so that it may constantly happen that one belonging to this brotherhood will come innocently into distress where an ordinary man, not engaged in those peculiar pursuits would not be likely to become dependent upon the benevolence of others. But together with that defect rendering them less capable of the ordinary details of human affairs, there is, as we have all seen, a peculiar susceptibility of organisation which renders the mind more sensible to the power of pain and care upon him, and that pain and care when once they have assumed influence over him fall direct upon what, to use the language of political economy, we must call his productive power, so that the whole combination of those circumstances together with the liabilities attaching to his profession, and which attach to it in proportion as his profession is devotedly followed, at once constitutes a peculiar case of necessity and a peculiar right to your assistance. (Hear, hear.) There is yet another view in which it appears to me that the institution of fund like this is of the utmost importance. The law of demand and supply works admirably well with regard to material commodities, but it does not work with the same perfection in reference to the productions of the mind. Those works of the human mind which are destined to endure are not always those which at the first moment attract popular approbation. There are portions of the domain of literature in which the efficient labourer is sure of an immediate and adequate return. But there are other portions of the same field not less important, in which, irrespective of any blame to him, and irrespective of any blame to the public, it is less certain whether he will obtain his return, above all it is totally uncertain whether he will

obtain the return at the precise time when the common necessities of our nature most require it. I know not how far it may be the case in the present day, but undoubtedly in the last generation there were distinguished and splendid instances in the walk of poets (where, as a general rule, you might look for a fairer apportionment of immediate fame); there were splendid instances of men who with single-minded devotion, following the purpose of their own hearts, but not able to meet the calls of the market, produced that which an inner instinct told them was worthy to live, and would live, but which would not, at all events for a time, afford the means of life to those who had produced it. (Cheers.) I apprehend that it is a special purpose of this Fund to meet the cases of necessity which arise among those persons whose vocation it has been to apply themselves less to the description of work that is called for by the immediate taste of the public, and to apply themselves in a greater degree to the more solid, though perhaps to the less attractive, productions. To take a familiar illustration—I have before me the last account of the distribution of the funds of this institution. The two largest sums awarded in any class during the year 1858, are 330*l.* and 315*l.* respectively; and both these sums are given to authors of works of a description which are not always immediately popular, that is, to science and art. That is one of the purposes which is served by the establishment of such a fund. And if there be a danger with respect to the solid parts of literature at all times, I fear there is no doubt that that danger is aggravated by the circumstances of the present day. The expansion of the sea of information has been such that it is impossible to traverse it, and while the number of men that can now be called well educated in the high sense of possessing a general command and view of knowledge is extremely limited, we have to fear that as time goes on we shall see more and more of specialty, more and more of the division of labour, more and more necessarily of what is much more to be apprehended, viz., a slight and superficial information made up by expedients and temporary resources, but less of that comprehensive training—less of that commanding view which rests upon the possession of severe and profound as well as of solid accomplishment, and which was at the basis of the colossal structure of the fame of the great men of former years. (Hear, hear.) The solicitations of the world and of active life are constantly growing upon us. There are certain causes in operation, with continually increasing power, that tend to draw us in a direction adverse to that concentration of thought which is requisite for all sound productions in the regions of literature. In the simple but emphatic words of Wordsworth :

The world is too much with us, late and soon;
 Getting and spending we long waste our powers.
 Little we see in nature that is ours,
 We've given our hearts away—a sordid boon.

Now, whatever tends, as this institution tends, to maintain the vital warmth of the heart, involves a principle of soundness, and constitutes a witness in behalf of the devoted student and the laborious thinker as contrasted with the mere followers of those pursuits which happen to be connected with an immediate popularity. But let me say on behalf of my country one word, at least, with reluctance, because I owe the remark to a distinguished foreigner. He is the only historian, I may say, of our universities—the only person who has entered deeply into the remarkable records of their growth, life, and experience, through the many long ages that they have dispensed rich streams of knowledge and civilisation over the land—I mean M. Huber. He is comparing the study and acquirements of England with those of his own country, Germany. He takes up the cudgels, to use a familiar phrase, for us, against ourselves. He says, 'You Englishmen deprecate yourselves because the catalogue of your authors is more scanty than ours. There cannot be a greater mistake. In Germany almost every educated man is an author; in England you have a large class of educated men, and a very considerable class of men who may fairly

be termed men of letters, who either have never put pen to paper, or at any rate have never put paper to press." That is true, and I think it is a just and laudable distinction which England may claim. I rejoice to think it is in this country that for the first time the happy idea has been conceived of founding an institution for the purpose of administering to the peculiar needs and claims of authors, and I feel a profound conviction that in this country there is no insurmountable difficulty in finding the funds of that institution with so liberal a hand that they shall become thoroughly adequate to meet the great purposes which we have in view. It requires but little to command to your hearts or to your minds the cause of this institution—perhaps without words you would have received the toast with as much warmth as you will receive it now. The words that I have used are no more than a feeble testimony to the greatness and the elevation of the objects and purposes contemplated by the institution; and I close by commanding once more to your good wishes the active and zealous support of the Royal Literary Fund."

Mr. R. Bell read a report showing that, from 1790 to the present period, 51,000*l.* had been dispensed in relief to necessitous authors; that 26,775*l.* of this sum had been distributed during the last ten years, and in the last year 1840*l.* had been granted, being a much larger sum than in any previous year.

The total subscriptions collected during the evening were 160*l.*

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, 22nd June.

WE still hear of nothing but the war; and what else are we to talk of, when on all sides we hear continually the same theme? What importance are we to go on giving to other events, when one kind of business only would appear to be attended to by everybody about us? What everybody does is the right thing to do, say the French. Let us even do, therefore, like our neighbours, and devise of this most horrid war.

I am bound to say that the announcement in the *Moniteur* of the one solitary flag taken from the Austrians, and sent triumphantly from headquarters to the Empress by a lieutenant-colonel, has provoked no small amount of wit and ridicule. It is like a battle in which you should make one prisoner. It has been compared with the caricature published here of the Duke of Nassau, who asks his prime minister whether he has issued orders for the Nassau army to take the field, and who then adds: "Where is my army?" to which his minister, pointing to one wretched infantry recruit, replies: "There!" Well, the one flag captured from an army it was sought to represent as utterly defeated, is a good parallel for the Duke of Nassau's one soldier, and at this rate the French system of vain boasting may more than once turn against its inventors.

But the system will be persevered in, nevertheless, for it is the pet system of the House of Bonaparte, and the present Emperor loves and practises it to any amount. He is himself beginning to enter eagerly upon this game of make-believe, and many small signs are being given of the colossal shams this public will be called upon to applaud.

Indeed, if I am to trust some reports that are spreading about here, there are those in the Italian army who have pretty plainly spoken their minds to their imperial master upon his strategical mistakes; and I think it will be found that though a heavy debt was paid to Mac Mahon by the duke of Magenta, his favour has not risen since that day, any more than that of Baraguay d'Hilliers or Canrobert.

It might be worth while for those of your readers who have time to spare to re-peruse Alfred de Vigny's pretty volume entitled "*Servitude et Grandeur Militaires*," whereof an excellent English translation exists. In it would be found a tale called "*La Canne de Jour*," in which is a graphic description of the unhappy Pope's forced visit to

Fontainebleau some eight-and-forty years ago. This tale is decidedly one of De Vigny's very best titles to renown, and it will never (even should its author turn Imperialist for the sake of a senatorship) cease to belong to the really standard modern literature of France. Its chief feature is a splendid scene between Napoleon I. and the aged Pope, who is brought, tired to death with his hurried and uncomfortable journey, into the apartments prepared for him in the palace of Francis I. The Emperor waits for him, and then begins a struggle, incomparably painted, between cunning and violence on one side, and on the other patience and the *vis inertiae*, the whole being complicated by the strong desire on the tyrant's part that his prisoner should appear to be the freest of men, and to do only what it suits and pleases him to do. Cunning first plays its part, and when the pale-cheeked Corsican has tried to lure his captive to consent to all he is determined to have in honey-words of pure Tuscan, the old man shakes his head and only speaks one word, "*Comme diante!*"

But at this, the cat grows to a tiger, and the velvet paw is raised, bristling with sharp claws. The murderer of the Due d'Enghien shows menacing behind the imperial mask, and the flashing eye and loud voice, and coarsely vehement language, warn the Pontiff to watch well over the extent of provocation on which he ventures. The man of more than seventy winters cowers and shrinks, but the spiritual sovereign who believes in his "*mission*" (as Pius VII. really did), resists; and, in an undertone, that might be firmer, but with a disdainful curl of the lips, the Italian priest retorts, "*Tragediante!*"

Now, I just recall this world-famous scene (the details whereof are said to be perfectly true), because it is within the limits of possibility that it may be enacted once again within our experience. The same apartments in which his predecessor was kept prisoner are, at this very hour, in readiness, should Pius IX. seek a refuge from revolution in the hospitality offered him by the "*eldest son of the Church*"; and the sluggish atmosphere that creeps through the gloomy halls and galleries of the palace where Christina of Sweden had Monaldeschi murdered, is perhaps even now expecting to be laden with the same sounds it bore half a century back to the indiscreet ears of tale-telling eco.

Comedian! and *Tragedian!* It is in the destiny of every one of the *Napoléonides* (as the Germans call them) to be both, and the man who cheats public opinion by means of the *Moniteur*, and perhaps dreams of cheating even History too, may show himself a terrible tragic actor, otherwise than by needlessly ordering to the shambles thousands of men whose blood is the price paid for his safety by his unskilfulness. However that may be, it is on the cards that we shall have the Pope at Fontainebleau, and most probably the magnificent "*get up*" of a *Sacre*, at which the successor of St. Peter will *voluntarily* place the crown upon the head of the would-be successor of Charlemagne. Well, Fontainebleau, like the Tuilleries, has seen more than one strange scene, to wit, that of the famous act of abdication which combined Europe wrung from the first Napoleon in 1814; and, as the first incidents of the drama are being now played over again, I do not at all see why the concluding acts of it should not be presented to the public upon the occasion of this sudden and uncalled for "*grand revival*" as the play-bills have it.

One of the natural consequences of this war, but not one of the least regrettable, is its influence upon the intellectual pursuits of Frenchmen. The action on the book trade is something incredible. Whilst each day almost sees a new journal start to life, purporting to relate what is passing at the seat of war, and whilst the loungers on the Boulevards are for ever occupied in reading them, respectable booksellers will tell you they cannot achieve even the half of their usual sale of a serious or important work.

The Red Sea Telegraph has been successfully laid from Aden to Suez.

SCIENTIFIC.

MEETINGS OF THE WEEK.

MON. *Royal Geographical Society*, 8:30 P.M. "Notes on a Voyage to New Guinea," by Alfred R. Wallace, Esq., F.R.G.S. "Remarks on Portuguese Journeys across Central Africa," by James Macqueen, Esq., F.R.G.S. "Travels in Eastern Siam and Cambodia," by D. O. King, Esq.

TUES. *Zoological Society*, 9 P.M. "On a New Volute, and on a New Species of Salamander from China," by Dr. Gray. "On some New Shells brought by Captain Speke from Eastern Africa," by Mr. Woodward. "Notes on *Ornithorhynchus paradoxus*;" "On the range of some species of the Nautilus;" "Notes on the *Glyptodon bicarinatus* of Cuvier;" "Notes on the *Petaurus taganoides*, or Great Flying Phalanger;" "and on other subjects connected with Australian Zoology;" by Dr. Bennett. "On thirty-four New Species and probably two New Genera of nudibranchiate mollusca" (communicated by Dr. Bennett), by Mr. Angus. "On some Birds from Vancouver's Island," by Mr. Scaler; and other papers. Mr. S. Stevens, to exhibit a New Bird of Paradise, and a New Butterfly (*Papilio*), collected by Mr. Wallace, in Batchian, Moluccas.

GEOLoGICAL SOCIETY.—At a special general meeting, June 15, 1859, Professor J. Phillips, President, in the chair, it was resolved that persons proposed after November 2, 1859, for election as non-resident Fellows of the Society should pay an entrance fee of 6*l.* 6*s.*, and an annual subscription of 1*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.* At the ordinary general meeting, the same evening, Major W. E. Warrant was elected a Fellow, and the following communications read:

1. Mr. Lamont described the coasts of the Stour Fiord, which is a sound dividing Spitzbergen into two parts. Great glaciers spread over the mountains, leaving the peaks only bare, and coming down to the water's edge, or to a precipitous line of crags, which bound the muddy flats of the shore. These flats, from half a mile to three miles broad, are formed of muddy debris with ice or hard rock at about 12 or 18 inches beneath. Muddy rivulets traverse them, and they bear saxifrage, mosses, and lichens, on which the reindeer thrive. Mr. Lamont observed drift-wood and bones of whales inland, and above high-water mark; and, for these and other reasons, believes that Spitzbergen and the neighbouring islets are emerging from the sea even faster than some parts of Norway are known to be rising.

2. Mr. T. S. Hunt, of Montreal, described some chemical experiments, on which he founded reasons for explaining the origin of the great stratified masses of gypsum and dolomite.

3. The Rev. S. Hislop, of Nagpur, described numerous freshwater shells from the clays and other beds associated with volcanic rocks in the neighbourhood of Nagpur, and also several marine or estuary shells from Rajamundri (near the mouths of the Godavery). He also pointed out, with more distinct proofs than he was able to bring forward in a former communication to the Society, the exact relations of the shell-bearing beds to the volcanic rocks, and to a sandstone under the latter, and overlying the gneiss and granite which forms the foundation of the district. This sandstone, like the shell-beds, is now shown to be of eocene age, and not to belong to the great fern-bearing sandstone of central India. The marine beds at Rajamundri are regarded by the author as of the same age as the freshwater beds of Nagpur. Some insect remains also from the latter beds were described by Mr. Andrew Murray, of Edinburgh.

FINE ARTS.

The Church of England Photographic Portrait Gallery. Parts 6—19. (Mason & Co.)
The Bench and the Bar: a Series of Photographic Portraits of Eminent Lawyers. Parts 3—6. (Mason & Co.)

THE sun has become our chief portrait painter. There is no gainsaying his popularity or his pre-eminence. By the Queen and the kitchen-maid, the archbishop and the curate of the most unpronounceable of Welsh villages, the Lord Chancellor and Mr. Briefless's Scrub,—in fact by every one,

from highest to lowest of every party, sect, age, and calling, the sun is employed to preserve his or her likeness, and is always ready (unless envious clouds intervene) to render the service required, though, like mere terrestrial artists, he is apt to qualify the style of his work according to the price paid for the picture. And, as he has no narrow prejudices against the general diffusion of his wares, he is quite willing to reproduce as many copies of any of his pictures (good or bad) as any one is willing to pay for. With so accommodating and so unexacting an artist, it is not surprising that the appetite for portraiture grows with what it feeds on. It will soon be as great a distinction for a man who has ever wagged his head in a pulpit or his tongue at the bar, not to have his face in the shop windows, as formerly it was to find it there.

However, though it may be carried to excess, the curiosity is a natural one, and so that the caterers for public favour do their part with due regard to the feelings of those by whose likenesses they make their profit, and with fairness and good taste towards the public, good rather than harm must arise from publications like those before us. We have here fresh batches of lawyers and clergymen, most of them men known at least by name and fame to the great public, and all men of mark in their own circles. In a notice of former numbers we had occasion to complain somewhat of the clerical prints, but we may now fairly compliment both the publishers and the subscribers on a decided improvement in that respect, whilst the selection continues to be made with the same impartiality as of old—high church, low church, and broad church, proceeding side by side, or in orderly succession, in perfect peace and good fellowship. Each portrait is, however, sold separately, so that to all good churchmen, whatever be the shade of doctrine which in the holder's opinion constitutes good churchmanship, there is now afforded the means of procuring, at a very moderate expense, an unquestionable likeness of a favourite bishop, pastor, preacher, or writer; and we are bound in fairness to add, that in almost every instance an artistic print as well as a faithful likeness will be obtained.

The first portrait at which we need stay is that of the Bishop of Carlisle (Part VIII.), by Cundall and Downes), a very happy likeness, and in the upper part a good photograph, but the lower part greatly detracts from its effect, especially the left hand and hat, as may be seen by covering them with a sheet of paper. The head of Derwent Coleridge (9) suggests altogether a different order of intellect. You see there something of the dreaminess of the poet, but hard work and hard thought have left their impress far more deeply marked. Mr. J. Watkins has produced a good and clear print, but here again is seen what a puzzle are the hands—the right being as sharp and clearly defined as could be desired, while the left, though almost in contact, is blurred and out of drawing. Dr. Thomson (10, by the School of Photography), is a less favourable head, and a less favourable print. There is much more of character in the Dean of Ely, but why did the Dean elect to be taken with eyes upturned in that singular manner? or why did Mr. Watkins place him so?

Mr. Mayall did more wisely to place the Bishop of Exeter (Part XII.) looking downwards at a book; though the hand and book are both sadly out of focus. The bishop we see was in his 81st year when the photograph was taken. The seamed and wrinkled face, the roughened brow, and those thin gray hairs are a study, both for character and chiaroscuro, that Rembrandt or Hogarth would have lingered over. Half a century of controversy has left its marks, but the flaccidity of age is smoothing away the asperities. Only the head, however, is of any worth—let the purchaser cut out an oval in a sheet of note paper large enough to take in the head as a vignette, and lay it over the print, and he will be surprised to find how much the head gains in force by the exclusion of the rest of the picture. The Rev. Thomas Jackson (13, by the School of Photography), wears a very wondering look. Is it because he

has just closed the volume on "Wonders, Events, and Discoveries," on which he is so emphatically pressing his knuckles? or because the artist has placed him in too strong a light? Be the cause what it may, the likeness is not favourable, and the print is very poor. There can be no mistake as to the well-known features of the Bishop of Oxford (14, by Cundall and Downes), but here again the head is the best part of the picture: the sun is evidently not partial to lawn sleeves. In placing the Rev. Hugh Stowell (15), the School of Photography made the mistake of inclining the head backwards, and consequently enlarging the lower part of the face to the serious detriment of both likeness and expression. "The School" is evidently not presided over by an artist: a professor of drawing perspective and chiaroscuro might advantageously be added to the establishment. The chiaroscuro is, however, somewhat overdone in Mr. Dickinson's portrait of the Rev. Henry Alford (16), which is as violent in its contrasts of light and shadow as an etching of Ribera's.

The Bishop of Ripon (17), by John Watkins, is a wonderfully life-like portrait, though perhaps a little more speculation is wanting in the eyes. Mr. Watkins is an excellent photographer: his sitters are so well posed, and he manages to catch so much of their most characteristic expression, that it is always a pleasure to examine a print by him. At the same time there is very commonly in his prints a fault that somewhat interferes with this pleasure, and is the more provoking as it must arise from carelessness—they are full of white and black specks. Now with the most careful manipulation these will sometimes occur, but they should occur as the exception. The head of the Rector of St. James's is a capital one for either photographer or painter to have to copy. But Mr. Sharp has not made the most of it in his portrait (17). The print is flat, and there is a "touched" look about the features, which is always undesirable in photography. Still there is character in the head, ease in the attitude, and the indication of force in the light and shadow: the combination just misses making a first-rate print. The last of the series is Dr. Hessey (by Cundall and Downes)—a full face off a light back-ground: an arrangement only successful in exceptional cases, and not successful in this.

We have spoken freely of the several portraits; but we cannot dismiss them without repeating that, as a whole, the series is highly creditable to the taste and spirit of the publishers. The faults, such as they are, are the faults of the respective photographers, and they are of a kind that may be provided against in future. We may add that the brief biography which accompanies each portrait, is very properly confined to an enumeration of leading dates and facts.

Whether it be that they are subjected to ruder and more constant struggles with the realities of life, or that they are made of sterner stuff, or whatever be the cause, it is at least certain that the sun—an infallible cross-examiner of men's faces, and through it of their minds—brings out more character and individuality in "eminent lawyers" than he does in "eminent clergyman." Look for instance at the late Solicitor-General (No. 3 of "The Bench and the Bar")—admirably photographed by Watkins. Grim, and gaunt, and hollow-cheeked as he is, and surrounded as is his face with that huge hedge of horse-hair, who can doubt that this is a man likely to leave his mark on any matter on which he sets his wits to work—a man whom neither friend nor foe would be likely to disregard—or wonder that at forty he should stand one of the foremost men at the bar and in the house? Again, with the next, Mr. D. Hill, who would expect to find him sitting down content, though Recorder of Birmingham and Commissioner of Bankrupts, to do merely his daily official duties, while crime and vice are rampant, and education is so much neglected? The portrait of Mr. Hill, by Beattie of Bristol is a very artistic one, but it has plainly been a good deal worked on, and its special value as a photograph pro-

portionally impaired. The difference in the character of the work of different photographers is curiously illustrated in the wigs of this and the last portrait, which should be examined together through a magnifier. Another remarkable head is that of Sir Fitzroy Kelly, by Watkins, one of the most curiously faithful likenesses we have seen produced even by the sun; every line and turn of the countenance, and every peculiarity of expression, seeming to be exactly rendered. The other portrait is of Samuel Warren, also by Watkins; a good likeness, but in no respect comparable with the portraits of Sir Fitzroy Kelly and Sir Hugh Cairns. Having given the late Attorney and Solicitor-General, the publishers must in fairness give us the present, so that we may see whether the sun most favours Conservative or Liberal features.

Sir Charles Eastlake must prepare for a severe parliamentary onslaught upon his directorship of the National Gallery, if the time and patience of the House of Commons will allow them to listen to it in the present brief and busy session. We have symptoms of the coming storm in "The National Gallery in 1856: Sir C. L. Eastlake's Purchases." By William Coningham, Esq., M.P. (Wilson); and "Le Raphael de Morris Moore: Apollon et Marsyas. Documents accompagnés de Préfaces, de Traductions, de Notes, et d'une Etude." Par Leon Batté. (Paris, Taride; London, Jeffs.) In the former of these pamphlets Mr. Coningham has reprinted his denunciations of Sir Charles Eastlake and his purchases, and reiterated the cry for his removal: it was originally printed in 1856; and as nothing new is added, nothing more need be said about it. The other, a far bulkier tome, is a reproduction by Mr. Morris Moore, in French and English, of what he has written and procured to be written condemnatory of Eastlake, Waagen, Passavant, and others who have failed to recognise the value of the picture with which we are here told the name of Morris Moore is imperishably united; and of the management of the National Gallery in general, and its unlucky director in particular. We are not going to re-open the old controversy on the non-purchase of this particular picture, the cleaning of those in the gallery, or the general management of that institution. Mr. Moore might easily put the value of his picture to the test by putting it up to public auction, say in Paris, when, after the notoriety given to it and its claims in almost every European capital, it could not fail to attract the attention of government agents and connoisseurs, and find a purchaser at its actual value,—whatever that may be. As to the National Gallery, we need not say that we are not among the number of those who think its management impeccable. But in the name of good taste and gentlemanly feeling, we must protest against the style in which Mr. Moore indulges in speaking of those who are connected with that institution, or have spoken in defence of its management. Surely it is little better than an impertinence in any English writer on Art to deliberately write (and to reprint the phrase after ample time for reconsidering it) of a gentleman who for twenty years filled the office of President of the Royal Academy—however meanly the writer may think of his abilities—as "one Sir Martin Archer Shee." As well might a Whig politician speak of "one Lord Derby," or a Conservative of "one Lord Palmerston." This, however, seems to be a favourite mode with Mr. Moore, as we find him elsewhere referring to "one Uwins," and "a certain Leslie," though the names of both these painters are probably as familiar to Mr. Moore as they are to the rest of their countrymen. He is not, however, probably as well acquainted with our literary men, or he would hardly talk of "un M. Forster, ou Foster, qui se fit l'avocat de l'imposture et la langue des plus perfides insinuations." "Ce M. Forster, ou Foster, est son Examinateur," are too well known not to make such language recoil upon him who permits himself to make use of it. Mr. Moore may be assured that, though he is able to quote "for a climax of evidence," the opinion of Lord Elcho, that "we know that Mr. Morris Moore is the most competent man for the directorship of the National

Galler
before
in an
insti
our pa
all m
in th

M
last
and
valu
beque
by
Mag
Acad
of L
prod
char
equa
and
thes
Jew
the
the
one
'La
and
'Ho
mad
Day
with
rem
of th
now
yet
been
the
pict
were
that
expri
feeli
atta
lega
the
auth
Art,
visi
a co

T
have
'Se
How
acqu

O
sold
late
wor
'Ca
Sul
furn
the
Infa
IV.
'T
lan
tree
126
'Pi
was
larg
of C
Tot

wee
as
Tot

Gallery," he must altogether change his style before he will persuade those who take an interest in art-matters or the management of our public institutions, to wish to see him take the place of our present director. How does it happen that, of all men, writers on art are the most vituperative in their language?

Mr. Jacob Bell, whose death we announced last week, has, with characteristic public spirit and liberality, bequeathed a selection of the most valuable of his pictures to the nation. The bequest includes the following important works by Sir Edwin Landseer: 'The Maid and the Magpie,' exhibited last year at the Royal Academy; the famous 'Defeat of Comus,' one of Landseer's most elaborate and carefully studied productions; the well-known 'Shoeing'; the characteristic 'Dignity and Impudence'; the equally characteristic 'Alexander and Diogenes'; and the noble 'Sleeping Bloodhound.' Besides these there are Charles Landseer's 'Sacking of a Jew's House'; O'Neill's 'Foundling examined by the Board of Guardians'; 'James II. receiving the News of the Landing of the Prince of Orange, one of Ward's best works; a couple of excellent 'Landscapes with Cattle,' by Lee and Cooper; and, as crowning gifts, Rosa Bonheur's famous 'Horse Fair'—from which the engraving was made—and Frith's master-piece, 'The Derby Day.' This last work, however, in accordance with the terms on which it was purchased, must remain for a year or two longer in the hands of the proprietor of the copyright of the engraving now being made from it. Another picture, as yet unpainted, but for which a commission has been given to Mr. F. Stone, is also included in the bequest. Of the character and value of these pictures we have so recently spoken (when they were exhibited at the Marylebone Institution), that it will be needless now to do more than express our recognition of the nobleness of the gift. But, Mr. Bell having, with his usual good feeling, presented them to the nation without attaching any condition to the acceptance of his legacy, we may venture to express a hope that the opportunity will not be lost by the authorities of endeavouring to make an arrangement for uniting in one the collections of British Art, which the munificence of private individuals have made public property, and of making provision for rendering it by purchase as well as gift a collection worthy to be called National.

The Trustees of the National Portrait Gallery have just purchased portraits of 'Cowley,' 'Seldon,' 'The Marquis of Ormond,' 'Lord Howe,' and 'The Seven Bishops,' whose trial and acquittal gave so fatal a blow to the despotic rule of James II. When they are all in their places we shall notice them more at length.

On Saturday last Messrs. Christie and Manson sold a small collection of pictures formed by the late Sir Richard Sullivan, which included some works of interest. Among them was a portrait of 'Garrick' by Romney, painted for Sir Richard Sullivan, 110 guineas; 'Portrait of Grotius,' in a furred dress, with chain and medal presented by the King of France, by Rubens, 135*l.* 'The Infanta Marguerite Therese, daughter of Philip IV. of Spain, a capital work by Velasquez, 28*l.* 'The Woodcutters,' by Teniers, a fine wooded landscape, with a group of woodcutters felling trees, 25*l.* 'Fête Champêtre,' by Watteau, 12*l.* An 'Entombment,' by Guido, 500*l.* A 'Pieta,' by Schiavone, 10*l.* But the lot which was most noteworthy for the sum realised was a pair of 'Views in Venice' by that feeble imitator of Canaletti, Francesco Guardi, which sold for the large sum of 1552*l.*—we can only hope they were not secured for the National Gallery.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.—During the week ending June 18, 1859, the visitors have been as follows:—Morning, 9197; Evening, 5315; Total, 14,512. From the opening of the Museum, 952,365.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

THE REHEARSAL. SATURDAY.

AFTER the first most successful rehearsal with the entire provincial chorus on Friday evening at Exeter Hall, the results of the second repetition, though the first at the Crystal Palace, by the entire band, was looked forward to with intense interest by all who were called to take part in it. It was called for eleven o'clock, but long before that hour all the members of the orchestra were in their places, and eager to begin their work. M. Costa entered the orchestra with his usual punctuality at 11 o'clock, and after a few minutes' delay commenced the Festival with the *National Anthem*, the first ten bars of which had not been given before all the apprehensions which had been raised as to the improvement of the acoustic properties of the building for musical purposes were dissipated. The *National Anthem* being concluded, M. Costa took the *Hallelujah Chorus*, the power and effect of which were completely overwhelming. We were curious to note the effect which the sudden cessation of the voices just before the close of this splendid chorus would produce. By this simple test the capabilities of the building, as now adjusted, would be decided; and when the moment arrived, we confess to have listened with some degree of anxiety lest the feeling about to be engendered might be—as it was for the most part two years ago—one of disappointment. When, however, the majestic climax came, and the last notes rolled round the lofty roof with a reverberation that must have been heard to be understood, and which words are not adequate to describe, the fact was admitted at once, that, say what the hypercritical may against iron and glass as conductors of sound, the problem was solved—that they are as equally well adapted as those piles of massive stone in our cathedrals, where once it was the custom only to hold sacred musical festival. After the *Hallelujah Chorus*, M. Costa contented himself with rehearsing the two final *cadas* of this triumphant work, and then proceeded to select such portions of the second morning's performance as required the greatest attention. These were nearly all rehearsed, and showed the competence of the entire body of executants to the utmost advantage. After an interval of an hour, M. Costa resumed the work of the morning by going through the *Israel in Egypt*, which was attended with equally successful results to those elicited from the repetition of the first portions of several compositions set down for this Centenary Festival. The rehearsal did not terminate till nearly 5 o'clock, but neither the orchestral executants nor the audience showed any sign of weariness.

MONDAY.

The morning was dull, but long before nine o'clock the terminus at London Bridge was thronged by the members of the orchestra, the stewards, and other officials, all hurrying to their several posts of duty, in order to be fully prepared for the hour when the greatest musical event the world has ever witnessed was to be inaugurated. Long before one o'clock, the hour at which the performance was to commence, all the available space between the orchestra and the extreme end of the eastern side of the transept was filled with a large and fashionable assembly of rank and fashion, while the upper galleries and side aisles, as well as the sides of the main avenues, north and south, were also thickly studded with an audience that would have been considered monstrous in any other building. The *coup d'œil* at this moment was most perfect. The associations of the building, the elegance of the ladies' attire, combined with the exquisite floral display for which the Crystal Palace is so famous, all tended to present one of the most charming spectacles that could by any possibility be conceived. The arrangement of the orchestra also called forth general observation from a very large number of those who were not present at the Rehearsal of the previous Saturday. The centre was occupied by the female *soprano* and *alto* voices, which adds a charm to the view, no less than an effect to the

vocal acquirements. The railway having deposited its hosts of living freight, and all the visitors by road having been duly seated, through the indefatigable exertions of a numerous and highly respectable body of stewards, which numbered several clergymen, officers of the army, and other professional gentlemen, in its ranks, the concert began precisely as the hour of one o'clock sounded, with the usual tribute of loyalty paid on these occasions. The *National Anthem* indicated what the expectation of the audience might naturally be, when the gigantic harmonies of Handel should obtain their due interpretation, and elicited one general feeling of approbation and delight. The audience lent their aid to condense the mighty volume of sound, and to concentrate it within those parts of the building to which seats had been located.

The *National Anthem* concluded, the overture to the *Messiah* was commenced; but before entering into the details of the performance which the space at our command permits, it will not be uninteresting to repeat a few of the facts as to its composition which we have met with.

The Messiah, as every one who cares for music is aware, was composed in 1741; planned, sketched, and completed in the miraculously brief period of 22 days, having been commenced on the 22nd of August, and finished on the 12th of September. A fortnight after this the first part of *Samson* was on paper. Such prodigious rapidity, the very elaborate character of the music considered, would be incredible, had we not the authority of Handel's own dates for the fact. This imperishable masterpiece was first performed in Dublin on the 13th of April, 1742, with the utmost success. How this decision of the sister isle has been stamped by the approving verdict of the civilised world; how nearly a century and a-quarter have elapsed since the completion of *The Messiah* without robbing it of one atom of its attraction; how to this day, when music has made such strides, and gone through so many phases—when Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn have lived, written, and died—musicians and cultivated amateurs, strengthened by the unanimous popular opinion, still look up to it as the greatest specimen of sacred music of which the art can boast,—we need hardly insist. The solemn and impressive effect of its performance at the almost unprecedented celebration of Monday, the devout attention, edification, and delight of the multitude assembled to hear it, sufficiently attested that *The Messiah* was not a work for yesterday, to-day, or to-morrow, but for all times—one of those inspirations of genius, for which we can only account by attributing them to a higher source than that of simple human agency. Through its means, Handel has not only been a beacon to the worshippers of art, but a benefactor to his species—since it has fed charities and promoted the objects of true religion, besides charming and refining the world by its wealth of musical beauty for upwards of a century. There is no parallel for it in any other artistic form through which mortal gifts and ingenuity have been manifested.

The execution of this marvellous specimen of musical inspiration was in every respect a triumphant manifestation of the influence which M. Costa brings to bear upon his forces. All the promise of the Saturday's rehearsal was more than realised, and with very few exceptions, so few indeed as not to be worth recording, the solos told with equal success. That this portion of the oratorio could be heard with equal power to that produced by the choruses was not to be expected; but it is a satisfaction to be able to say, that very little was lost, even at the greatest distance, either of the voice or of the accompaniments. Madame Novello's clear and bell-like tones were, perhaps, heard with the greatest distinctness, but Miss Dolby was nearly as well heard, whilst the ponderous tones of Mr. Weiss and Sig. Belletti made their way in every direction.

The overture was splendidly performed; and at the close of it, Mr. Sims Reeves, who was received most warmly on making his appearance in the orchestra, sang the recitative, "Comfort ye my

people," and the air, "Every valley shall be exalted," in his usual creditable style. The choir then followed with the most energetic chorus, "And the glory of the Lord." The other solo performers, Mdme. Novello, Miss Dolby, Signor Belletti, and Mr. Weiss, performed their parts admirably, and were of course warmly applauded. It would, however, have been better had Mdme. Novello adhered strictly to the text of the great composer in "I know that my Redeemer liveth." It cannot but be a matter of surprise that this most charming air should be so vilely murdered, not only by Mdme. Novello, but by almost all the soprano singers who essay its performance. The chorus "For unto us" was admirably sung, and was rapturously encored; the *Hallelujah* also went as well, and would have met with the same fate as its predecessor, "For unto us," had not M. Costa firmly resisted the demands of the audience. Signor Belletti sang the air "The trumpet shall sound" most superbly, and Mr. Weiss gave the air, "Why do the heathen," in his usual effective manner. The "Amen" chorus at the conclusion was also very well performed, and went rather more steadily than one or two of the others; which fault, however, was so slight that it was rectified almost immediately. Notwithstanding the concert did not close till almost 5 o'clock, not the slightest appearance of weariness was manifested, as far as we could perceive, on the part of the audience.

WEDNESDAY.

The second day of this grand Festival at the Crystal Palace was if anything rather more numerously attended than the first; this was owing partly to the promising state of the weather, and partly to the variety offered in the programme, which was indeed most attractive, and included some of the finest music Handel ever composed. The arrangements were the same as on Monday, with one exception, and that most decidedly an improvement—the entrance into the railway station was not, so far as we could observe, closed at the London Bridge terminus, which prevented a crowd congregating, and a tremendous crush when the doors were opened. At Pimlico the reverse was the case, and the heat and crush were terrible. One thing, however, tended greatly to hinder the free access of vehicles to the London Bridge Terminus, and that was the repairing of the Bridge itself. Why the Metropolitan Board of Works should have fixed upon such a time as the present week for breaking up such a thoroughfare as this, we are at a loss to conceive. It seems as if they are determined to consult nobody's interest but their own, inasmuch as it appears not to matter at all what inconvenience the public may be subjected to, so long as the opportunity suits themselves. This is not the only time that such an occurrence has taken place. But a short time back, the same thing happened on the day of all days in the year to allow such a thing to take place—no less than on the Derby day of 1857. It seems as if those most important functionaries of our City were determined to do all in their power to drive away all the charms of music from the metropolis and its suburbs.

There was still, however, another cause for great disappointment, namely, the absence of her Majesty and suite. It was commonly reported that the Court and the King of the Belgians would be present, but they did not appear, and the loyalty and curiosity of some of the assembled multitude had therefore to be deferred.

Precisely at one o'clock M. Costa appeared in the orchestra, and was followed almost immediately by Signor Belletti, to whose care the solo parts in the *Te Deum* were entrusted. Each of these gentlemen were well-received both by audience and choir. At the given signal from M. Costa's baton, the band commenced the introduction, the effect of which was truly wonderful; the sound seemed to be issuing as it were from one immense machine, and not from a vast body of instruments. The opening chorus, "We praise thee O God," and the concluding one, "O Lord in thee have I trusted," were admirably performed; but that of "To thee Cherubim and Seraphim"

was worthy of especial commendation. Signor Belletti performed his part admirably, and in the air, "When thou tookest upon thee," which is usually given to a tenor, this celebrated baritone was heard to most especial advantage.

The second part of the day's performance commenced with a selection from *Belsazar*, which consisted of a recitative, "Rejoice my countrymen," and the chorus, "Sing, O ye Heavens!" the former of which was admirably enunciated by Mr. Weiss, and gave great satisfaction. This was followed by two pieces selected from *Saul*, both of which were encored, viz., the chorus, "Envy eldest born of Hell," and the *Dead March*, which was splendidly rendered, and richly deserved the applause it received, for never was this fine music delivered with greater delicacy or solemnity of effect. The gem, however, if we may so call it, of the day's performance, was the air, "Let the bright Seraphim," which was most exquisitely sung by Mdme. Novello, accompanied by Mr. T. Harper with the trumpet obligato, and met with a most hearty encore. Miss Dolby sang with her usual taste and good feeling the air, "Return, O God of Hosts!"

In the selection from *Judas Maccabeus* the most remarkable performance was the splendid rendering of the air, "Sound an alarm," by Mr. Sims Reeves, which raised so vast an amount of applause that the firmness of M. Costa could not even resist a repetition. The duet "We never bow down," was charmingly performed by Miss Dolby and Mdme. Rudersdorff, and was equally well supported by the choir. The day's performance concluded with the trio and chorus "See the conquering hero comes," the rendering of which was little short of sublime. An attempt was made at an encore, but it was raised too late, inasmuch as both M. Costa and many of the performers vanished from the orchestra the moment this Hymn of Praise was finished.

The close of this most successful musical congress will afford an opportunity next week of referring to other matters connected with it.

MISCELLANEA.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—An extraordinary meeting of this Company was held on Wednesday last at the London Tavern, the Right Hon. J. S. Wortley in the chair. The Chairman stated that the Government had offered a guarantee of 8 per cent. on the cost of laying a wire cable not exceeding 600,000*l.* In addition to the guarantee they were allowed to spend 20,000*l.* in repairing and making the old line serviceable, or to recover some part of it, which had cost 500,000*l.* In case they succeed in this, Government would allow them 14,000*l.* a-year. The test of either cable being in working order would be the power to send 100 words per hour for thirty days consecutively. In addition to the English guarantee they would be entitled to 14,500*l.* per annum from the American Government, which they hoped would be increased to 20,000*l.* which would make a total guarantee of 40,000*l.* per annum. The old cable when in a defective condition has transmitted 120 words per hour. The Chairman proposed, and Mr. Brett seconded, that the capital of 500,000*l.* should be raised by preference shares of 5*s.* each, to bear interest at 3 per cent., and when the profits exceeded this amount the old shares were to claim the surplus up to 4 per cent., and all profits beyond this were to be divided *pro rata* among all the shareholders. This motion was agreed to, and the meeting separated.

The British and Transatlantic Telegraph Company which has recently been formed, propose within this year, if possible, to lay their cable from the Land's End, in Cornwall, to Blanc Sablon, an isle at the entrance of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. This route presents great advantages over that previously chosen. The Company propose to use a cable of the very lightest description, and the outer covering of wire is therefore dispensed with. The conductor is to be composed of seven copper wires, surrounded with gutta percha twice the

thickness of that made use of in the rope of the old company. The outer covering will be of hemp interwoven so as to be without turn or stretch. The diameter of the whole cable will be about two-thirds of an inch. The weight is less than 8 cwt. per mile, while its strength will be equal to the support of no less than twenty-five miles of its own weight when immersed in sea water. For 350,000*l.* the contractors undertake to make the wire, insure it, submerge it, and deliver it over to the Company in working order. There will be three classes of messages established: first class messages will take precedence of second class, and these of third class messages.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Return of admissions for six days ending Friday, June 17th, 1859, including season-ticket holders, 81,295.

DENMAN,

INTRODUCER OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN PORT, SHREWD, &c. Finest Importations, 20*s.* per dozen. BOTTLES INCLUDED, an advantage greatly appreciated by the public and a constantly increasing connection, saving the great annoyance of returning them.

A Pint Sample of both for 2*s.*

WINE IN CASE forwarded free to any railway station in England. EXCELSIOR BRANDY, Pale or Brown, 1*s.* per gallon, or 3*s.* per dozen.

Terms, Cash. Country orders must contain a remittance. Cross cheques "Bank of London." Price lists forwarded on application.

JAMES L. DENMAN,

65, Fenchurch Street, corner of Railway Place, London.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY, 1859. NO. DXXV. Price 2*s.* 6*d.*

CONTENTS.

LORD MACAULAY AND THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

THE LIFTED VEIL.

DR. MANSEL'S RAMPTON LECTURES.

THE LUCK OF LADYSMEDE—PART V.

SENTIMENTAL PHYSIOLOGY.

THE NOVELS OF JANE AUSTEN.

THE CHANGE OF MINISTRY—WHAT NEXT?

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.

READING FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

On the 30th, price 6*d.*, with many Illustrations, No. 5, being the Holiday Number of

KINGSTON'S MAGAZINE FOR BOYS. An Entertaining Monthly Miscellany. Edited by WILLIAM H. G. KINGSTON, Esq., Author of "Peter the Whaler," &c. Containing articles on Sports and Games, and other Papers suitable for the Holidays.

The First Four Numbers are still to be had, each 6*d.* Post Free.

London: BOSWORTH & HARRISON, 215, Regent Street.

THE REV. E. A. BRAY'S REMAINS.

In 2 vols. 8vo, with Portrait, price 12*s.* cloth.

POETICAL REMAINS, SOCIAL, SACRED, AND MISCELLANEOUS, OF THE LATE EDWARD ATKYN BRAY, B.D., F.S.A. Selected and Edited, with a Memoir of the Author, by Mrs. BRAY, Author of "The Life of Stothard," &c.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, & CO., PATERNOSTER ROW.

BORN'S ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY FOR JULY.

PETRARCH'S SONNETS, TRIUMPHS, AND OTHER POEMS, translated for the first time completely into English Verse. By various hands. With a Life of the Poet by THOMAS CAMPBELL. Illustrated with 16 engravings on steel. Post 8vo. cloth. 5*s.*

HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

BORN'S CHEAP SERIES FOR JULY.

THE CONVALESCENT: HIS RAMBLES AND ADVENTURES. By N. PARKER WILLIS, Author of "Pencillings by the Way," "People I have met," &c. Post 8vo. 1*s.* 6*d.*

HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

BORN'S CHEAP SERIES FOR JULY.

WASHINGTON IRVING'S LIFE OF GENERAL WASHINGTON, AUTHORIZED EDITION (uniform with Bohn's edition of the complete Works). In Five volumes. Vol. 5, completing the work, with a general Index to the whole. Post 8vo. bds. 2*s.* 6*d.*

HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

BORN'S CHEAP SERIES FOR JULY.

JOHNSONIANA: A Collection of Miscellaneous Anecdotes and Sayings of Dr. Samuel Johnson, gathered from nearly a hundred publications, a sequel to Croker's edition of Boswell's Life of Johnson, as revised and enlarged by John Wright, Esq., of which it forms ninth and tenth volumes. Vol. 1, with engravings on steel. (Vol. 2 will contain a general Index to ten volumes.)

HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

NEW WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL.

On Saturday next, July 2, will be published, price Threepence, No. 1 of

ONCE A WEEK.

A Miscellany of Literature, Art, Science, and Popular Information.

TO BE ILLUSTRATED BY

LEECH, TENNIEL, MILLAIS, H. K. BROWNE, C. KEENE, WOLF, &c., &c.

ONCE A WEEK will be published every Saturday, price 3d.; stamped for post, 4d. If sent by book-post, three unstamped copies will go for 1d. A Part will also be published every Month; and a Volume every Six Months. All Communications for the Editor are to be addressed to him at the Office, No. 11, Bouverie Street, Fleet Street; where also orders for the Work, and Advertisements for the Wrapper, will be received by the Publishers, MESSRS. BRADBURY & EVANS.

LONDON: BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET.

NEW WORK, ILLUSTRATED BY LEECH.

A LITTLE TOUR IN IRELAND.

Being a Visit to Dublin, Galway, Connemara, Athlone, Limerick, Killarney, Glengariff, Cork, &c., &c. By AN OXONIAN. With Numerous Illustrations by JOHN LEECH.
[In July.]

NEW WORK, ILLUSTRATED BY NATURE-PRINTING.

This day is published, handsomely bound in cloth, royal 8vo. price 2*l.* 2*s.*
Volume I. of

THE NATURE-PRINTED SEA-WEEDS,

Containing SEVENTY COLOURED NATURE-PRINTS, with Engraved Magnified Dissections of the whole species described in the Volume. The Descriptions by WILLIAM G. JOHNSTONE and ALEXANDER CROALL.

THE NATURE-PRINTED BRITISH SEA-WEEDS will form four handsome volumes, in royal octavo, consisting of about 220 plates, with the necessary letter-press, extending to about 960 pages.

The Text will be made as popular as is possible, without the sacrifice of scientific accuracy, and will comprise in addition to a complete History of each species, a carefully prepared Synoptical Table of the Orders and Genera, and a systematical Synopsis of the Species. The latter half of the concluding volume will be devoted to a general view of the Structure and Uses of the Sea-Weed family, and a sketch of their Classification and Distribution: together with ample and intelligible Instructions for their Cultivation, for their Preservation in the Herbarium, and for their Preparation as objects for the Microscope. A Glossary of the technical terms used in the Work will also be given.

These volumes will be issued at intervals of three months, namely, on the 14th June, the 31st August, the 30th of November, 1859, and on the 29th February, 1860. The price of the volumes will be 4*l* 2*s.* each.

CHARLES KNIGHT'S POPULAR HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

On June 30 will be published, price 1*s.*, Part 4*l*, commencing Vol. VI., of

THE POPULAR HISTORY OF ENGLAND, BY CHARLES KNIGHT.

THE FIVE VOLUMES of this HISTORY, which are now completed—having also been issued in Forty Monthly Parts—bring down the annals of our country from the Invasion of Cæsar to the death of Queen Anne. It was the object of the author to close a volume at the period of the Accession of that Constitutional Dynasty, under which these realms have now flourished for nearly a century and a half. The remainder of his undertaking will form the

HISTORY OF ENGLAND UNDER THE HOUSE OF BRUNSWICK.

It is the author's intention to comprise this eventful era in Three Volumes, which will complete the entire work.

The first portion of this important work, from the Earliest Times to the Revolution of 1688, is complete in Four Volumes, with a copious Index, price 3*l.*

"Thus, by hearty enthusiasm, yet without a particle of bombast; in short, by his genuine sympathy with all of English kind, he (the author) succeeds in arousing the patriot while he disarms the critic; and we predict that the reception of his book will fully justify its title. His attempt to supply the place of *Hume's History* is in a great measure successful; at least we know to which we ourselves shall henceforth turn by preference."—*Times*.

NEW SPORTING WORK, ILLUSTRATED BY LEECH.

"PLAIN, OR RINGLETS?"

By the Author of "SPONGE'S TOUR," "ASK MAMMA," &c. To be completed in Thirteen Monthly Numbers, price 1*s.* each, uniform with "Sponge's Tour." With Coloured Illustrations and Woodcuts by JOHN LEECH.
[No. I. on June 30.]

NEW WORK ON AMERICA, BY COLLEY GRATTAN.

In Two Vols., Demy 8vo. with a coloured Map, price 2*l.*

CIVILIZED AMERICA.

By THOMAS COLLEY GRATTAN, late Her Britannic Majesty's Consul for the State of Massachusetts; Honorary Member of the American Institute, the New York and Boston Historical Societies, &c., &c.; Author of a "History of the Netherlands," "Highways and Byways," &c.

"A considerable period of time has elapsed since any work on America so carefully prepared as the one to be noticed has issued from the English press."—*Athenaeum*.

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA.

(IN FOUR DIVISIONS.)

CONDUCTED BY CHARLES KNIGHT.

Publishing in Monthly Parts, Twenty-four in number; price 2*s.* 6*d.* each, and in Volumes, Six in number, at intervals of four months.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

* * * The First Volume was published in April, price 1*s.*

The following Divisions are completed:

BIOGRAPHY.

Six Volumes, price 3*l.*; or, in Three Volumes, half-bound morocco, 3*l.* 12*s.*

"The cheapness and excellence of this Cyclopaedia will secure it to wide circulation and a permanent position. The introduction of the names of living persons makes the work more valuable and attractive. The Cyclopaedia is admirably written, and considering the very large number of mistakes usually found in the biographical dictionaries published in this country, will become remarkable for its correctness."—*Examiner*.

GEOGRAPHY.

Four Volumes, Price 2*l.* 2*s.*; or, in Two Volumes, half-bound morocco, 2*l.* 10*s.*

"By common consent this 'CYCLOPÆDIA OF GEOGRAPHY,' seems to be an excellent work. It took its rise in the 'Penny Cyclopaedia,' where the department of Geography was particularly well managed. All later discoveries, and the multitude of facts of all magnitudes revealed by our recent wars, and recorded by the penman of the camp and the ship, have been carefully incorporated with the work, and make it the richest we have."—*Westminster Review*, October, 1858.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Four Volumes, price 2*l.* 2*s.*; or, in Two Volumes, half-bound morocco, 2*l.* 10*s.*

"Few things have been more remarkable than the progress of natural history research during the last twenty years, particularly in the lower departments of organised life, in which the microscope has revealed so much to us. The advance of knowledge has been accurately noted in the *English Cyclopaedia*. The bare mention of such names as Owen, Edward Forbes, Harvey, Huxley, Walkenaer, as authorities in natural science, shows how much has to be stated which was not in the original work."—*Times*.

* * * Any Number or Part may be had separately.

LONDON: BRADBURY & EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET.

WHITE AND SOUND TEETH

Are indispensable to PERSONAL ATTRACTION, and to health and longevity by the proper mastication of food.

ROWLANDS' ODONTO,

OR PEARL DENTIFRICE.

Compounded of ORIENTAL INGREDIENTS, is of inestimable value in Improving and Beautifying the Teeth, Strengthening the Gums, and in rendering the Breath sweet and pure. It eradicates Tartar from the Teeth, removes spots of incipient decay, and polishes and preserves the enamel, to which it imparts a Pearl-like whiteness.—Price 2s. 6d. per box.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR.

This Royally patronised and Ladies esteemed Specific exerts the most salutary, beautifying and purifying action on the Skin, eradicates Pimples, Spots and Discolorations, produces healthiness-purity of complexion and a softness and delicacy of Skin.—Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle.

CAUTION.—The only Genuine of each bears the name of "ROWLANDS'" preceding that of the Article on the Wrapper or Label.

SOLD BY A. ROWLAND SONS, 29, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, AND BY CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

SCOTTISH EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

The TWENTY-EIGHT ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Society was held at EDINBURGH on 3rd MAY, 1859—

J. WHITEFOORD MACKENZIE, Esq., W.S., in the Chair.

From the Report by the Directors, which was unanimously approved, of the following particulars are extracted:—

During the year ending 1st March last, 461 policies had been issued.

The sum insured on these amounted to £30,259, and the annual premium thereon to £7,251. 7s. 1d.

Eighty-four Members of the Society had died during the year, the sum assured on their lives being £4,850, with bonus additions of £3,575, amounting together to £7,225. These claims were fewer in number by 27, and less in amount by £1,000, than the claims of the previous year.

The following was the position of the Society at 1st March last:—

AMOUNT OF EXISTING ASSURANCES	£5,272,337
ACCUMULATED FUND	1,194,657
ANNUAL REVENUE	187,240
I. FUNDS REALISED, viz.—	
1. Loans on Heritable Securities	£330,712
2. On various other Securities	9,336
3. Do. to Members of the Society's Policies	131,775
4. Do. on Premiums on Debentures	32,227
5. Do. to Glasgow Corporation Water-Works	30,000
6. Bank of England Stock and Consols	69,786
7. Reversions, Policies, and Government and other Life Annuities purchased	32,839
8. Outstanding, chief Premiums due on or immediately before 1st March, 1859, but not falling to be remitted till after that date	52,878
9. Balances due by the Society's Bankers	10,050
10. House and Furniture, No. 29 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh	5,250
11. Premises, No. 26, Poultry, London, and Furniture	3,900
II. PRESENT VALUE OF CONTRIBUTIONS OR PREMIUMS OF ASSURANCE receivable by the Society, after deducting two and a half per cent. for expense of collection	
GROSS ASSETS	£1,231,438
III. PRESENT VALUE OF CONTRIBUTIONS OR PREMIUMS OF ASSURANCE receivable by the Society, after deducting two and a half per cent. for expense of collection	
TOTAL OBLIGATIONS	£2,801,717

Second.—The WHOLE OBLIGATIONS of the Society amounted, at 1st March, 1859, to £2,803,717, viz.—

I. Various sums outstanding, chiefly Policies which had emerged at 1st March, 1859, but had not been paid at that date	£36,781
II. Present value of sums contained in, and to become due under, the Society's Policies	£2,566,936
TOTAL OBLIGATIONS	£2,603,717

Third.—The GROSS ASSETS of the Society thus amounting to

And the total obligations to

There arises a surplus as at 1st March, 1859, of

By the law regulating the division of surplus, the Directors have power to allocate, at each investigation, a sum not exceeding two-thirds of the surplus then declared, in vested addition to Policies of not less than five years' standing, and a sum of not less than one-third is appointed to each investigation for contingent prospective additions, and for other purposes of the Society.

To the above sum of £2,603,717, of which the amount of £36,781, and an allocation of £29,317, of this sum was made a vested addition at 1st March, 1859, at the rate of one and three-quarters per cent. per annum to all Policies then or five years' standing, payable for a Bonus of £48,467, payable at the death of the parties entitled thereto. And the sum thus far remaining in the fund is £2,566,936, minus £4,626, between the sum allocated and the two-thirds of the surplus placed by the law at the discretion of the Directors for division.

The Report concludes in the following terms:—

"The Directors cannot doubt but that every Policyholder must be gratified at these results. After a most rigid scrutiny, the Funds and Assets of the Society have been found sufficient, not only to meet all the Liabilities, but to warrant the declaration of large additions to Policies and the sum thus far remaining in the fund is £2,566,936."

"The Directors would remind the Members that it is their interest to make known as widely as possible the advantages afforded by the Society, and they would call on all to co-operate with them and with the Local Agents of the Society in advancing its business and promoting its success."

Copies of the Report of the Annual Meeting are now in the hands of the Society's Agents, and may be had on application.

HEAD OFFICE—26, ST. ANDREW SQUARE.

ROBERT CHRISTIE, Manager.
WM. FINLAY, Secretary.

LONDON OFFICE—26, POULTRY, E.C.

ARCHD. T. BITCHIE, Agent.

THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

The Funds or Property of the Company, as at 31st December, 1857, amounted to £617,801 invested in Government or other approved securities. Annual Income, upwards of £11,000 from Premiums alone.

THE HON. FRANCIS SCOTT, CHAIRMAN.

CHARLES BERWICK CURTIS, Esq., DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN.

INVALID LIVES.—Persons not in sound health may have their lives insured at equitable rates.

ACCOMMODATION IN PAYMENT OF PREMIUMS.—Only one-half of the Annual Premium, when the Insurance is for Life, requires to be paid for the first five years, simple interest being charged on the balance. Such arrangement is equivalent to an immediate advance of 50 per cent. upon the Annual Premium, without the borrower having recourse to the unpleasant necessity of procuring Sureties, or assigning and thereby parting with his Policy, during the currency of the Loan, irrespective of the great attendant expenses in such arrangements.

The above mode of Insurance has been found most advantageous when Policies have been required to cover monetary transactions, or when incomes applicable for Insurance are at present limited, as it only necessitates half the outlay formerly required by other Companies before the present system was instituted by this Office.

LOANS—Are granted likewise on real and personal securities.

Forms of Proposals and every information afforded on application to the Resident Director,

8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

(By Order) E. LENNOX BOYD, Resident Director.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT, 3 WM. IV.

THE ECONOMIC LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

6, NEW BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1823.

Advantages:

Mutual Assurance. The lowest rates of Premium on the Mutual System.

The whole of the Profits divided every Fifth Year.

Assets amounting to £1,840,000.

During its existence the Society has paid in Claims, and in reduction of Bonus Liability, nearly 2,000,000.

Reversionary Bonuses have been added to Policies to the value of £1,365,000.

The last Bonus declared in 1859, which averaged 65 per cent. on the Premiums paid, amounted to 475,000.

Policies in force

Bonus

Annual Income exceeds 250,000.

In pursuance of the INVARIABLE practice of this Society, in the event of the Death of the Life Assured within the 15 days of grace, the Renewal Premium remaining unpaid, the claim will be admitted, subject to the payment of such Premium.

Assurances effected prior to 31st December, 1859, will participate in the Division in 1860.

Prospectuses and full particulars may be obtained on application to

ALEXANDER MACDONALD, Secretary.

THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICES, 39, King Street, Cheapside, E.C., London.

CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

THE LAST ANNUAL REPORT, CASH ACCOUNT, AND BALANCE SHEET OF THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY (A.D. 1854), may be had on a written or personal application to the Actuary, or to any of the Society's County Agents. To the Report and Accounts is appended a list of Bonuses paid on the Claims of the year 1854.

No extra charge for joining Volunteer Rifle or Artillery Corps.

CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

THE MEMBERS of the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY and the Public are respectfully informed that on and after this day the BUSINESS will be CARRIED ON in the new building erected on the site of their old premises, No. 39, King Street, Cheapside, E.C.

CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

ACCIDENTS ARE OF DAILY OCCURRENCE.

INSURANCE DATA SHOW THAT ONE PERSON IN EVERY FIFTEEN IS MORE OR LESS INJURED BY ACCIDENT YEARLY.

An annual payment of 3s. secures a fixed allowance of 6d. per week in the event of Injury, or 1000/- in case of Death, from Accidents of every description, and is secured by a policy in the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, which has already paid in compensation for Accidents 37,000/-.

Forms of Proposal and Prospectus may be had at the Company's Offices, and at all the principal Railway Stations, where also RAILWAY ACCIDENTS ALONE may be insured against by the Journey or year, for a Premium of 24s. 6d., payable at the time of the accident, and for a sum of 1000/-.

WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

Railway Passengers' Assurance Company, Offices, 3, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

OFFICES—No. 1, DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL, AND 20 & 21, POULTRY, LONDON.

Liability of Proprietors Unlimited.

INVESTED FUNDS

£1,156,035.

PROGRESS OF THE COMPANY.

Year Fire Premiums. Life Premiums. Invested Funds.

1848 35,472. 19,840. 368,990

1853 113,612. 49,128. 620,898

1858 276,058. 121,411. 1,156,035

The Annual Income exceeds £450,000.

Policies expiring on MIDSUMMER DAY should be renewed before 9th July. SWINTON BOULT, Secretary to the Company.

IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
1, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.

INSTITUTED 1820.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE WILLIAM COTTAM, Esq., Chairman.

FREDERICK PATTISON, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Thomas G. Barlow, Esq.

Samuel Hibbert, Esq.

Thos. Newman Hunt, Esq.

J. Gordon Murdoch, Esq.

William R. Robinson, Esq.

Mark T. Smith, Esq., M.P.

George Field, Esq.

Newman Smith, Esq.

SECURITY.—The assured are protected by a guarantee fund of upwards of A MILLION AND A HALF STERLING from the liabilities attaching to mutual assurance.

PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or Eighty per cent. of the Profits, are assigned to Policies every fifth year. The assured are entitled to participate after payment of one premium.

CLAIMS.—The Company has disbursed in payment of claims and additions upwards of £1,500,000.

Proposals for insurances may be made at the Chief Office, as above; at the Branch Office, 16, Pall Mall, London; or to any of the agents throughout the kingdom.

SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

Incorporated by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament, 1809.

New Assurances during the past year £377,425 0 0

Yielding in New Premiums 12,563 18 8

Profit realised since the last septennial investigation 136,629 5 0

Bonus declared of 1. 5s. per cent. PER ANNUM on every policy opened prior to December 31st, 1858.

Fire Premiums received in 1858 31,345 16 5

LONDON BOARD.

SIR PETER LAURIE, Alderman, Chairman.

John I. GLENNIE, Esq., Deputy Chairman.

William BORRADILE, Esq.

Archibald COCKBURN, Esq.

John CONNELL, Esq.

Peter Northall LAURIE, Esq.

Charles J. KNOWLES, Esq., Q.C.

Alexander DOBLE, Esq., Lancaster Place, Solicitor.

Bankers—Union Bank of London.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, &c., may be obtained at the Office, 1, NEW BANK BUILDINGS, LUDHURST, LONDON, E.C.

ROBERT STRACHAN, Secretary.

NEW MODE OF ACQUIRING WEALTH.

SEE the Prospectus of THE PUBLIC LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 47, Charing Cross, London, which describes the way to obtain £10,000 CONSOLS PAYABLE AT DEATH.

LIFE: or £5,000 CONSOLS PAYABLE AT DEATH. Premiums of £100 per annum, no charge for Stamp Duty. Capital One Million.

Applications for Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, &c., to be made to G. J. FARRELL, Managing Director, at the Chief Offices, 47, Charing Cross, London.

* * * Agents wanted throughout the United Kingdom.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.

FATAL DISEASES.—More deaths are caused by three diseases than by all others. These mortal maladies are convulsions in children, chest complaints, and bowel complaints. Convulsions kill more children than scarlet fever, measles, whooping-cough, and small-pox, put together. Chest-complaints and bowel disorders commonly prevail in the summer months. Holloway's Ointment and Pills have an undoubted power in warding off, arresting, and curing these grand contributors to our bills of mortality. The ointment, well rubbed on the skin, passes to the affected organ, and exercises over it a wholesome influence, which enables it to resist or expel the subtle poison lurking in its substance and circulation. The pills exert the same preservative influence over every important organ of the body

THE NEW
ALEXANDRE HARMONIUM
FOR
THE DRAWING-ROOM.

ALEXANDRE & SON have just taken out a New Patent for the Drawing-Room Harmonium, which effects the greatest improvement they have ever made in the Instrument. The Drawing-Room Models will be found of a softer, purer, and in all respects more agreeable tone than any other instruments. They have a perfect and easy means of producing a diminuendo or crescendo on any one note or more; the bass can be perfectly subdued, without even the use of the Expression Stop, the great difficulty in other Harmoniums. To each of the New Models an additional blower is attached at the back, so that the wind can be supplied (if preferred) by a second person, and still, under the New Patent, the performer can play with perfect expression. The Harmonium is now admirably adapted to all expressive Melodies, to Songs, and in fact to the best Secular as well as Sacred Music.

THE DRAWING-ROOM MODEL

IS MADE IN THREE VARIETIES:—

N.B.—A New Tutor Expressly for the Drawing-Room Model is just published by RIMBAULT, Price 4s.

Messrs. CHAPPELL have an enormous Stock of the

SIX-GUINEA HARMONIUMS.

And of all Varieties of the ordinary kind, which are perfect for the CHURCH, SCHOOL, HALL, or CONCERT-ROOM:—

No.		GUINEAS.	No.		GUINEAS.
1.	ONE STOP, Oak Case	10	7. ONE STOP (With Percussion Action), Oak Case
2.	Ditto Mahogany Case	12	Ditto (ditto)	Rosewood Case
3.	THREE STOPS, Oak, 15 guineas; Rosewood	16	8. THREE STOPS (ditto)	Rosewood Case
4.	FIVE STOPS (Two Rows Vibrators), Oak Case	22	9. EIGHT STOPS (ditto)	Oak or Rosewood Case
	Ditto (ditto) Rosewood Case	23	10. TWELVE STOPS (ditto)	Oak Case
5.	EIGHT STOPS (ditto) Oak, 25 guineas; Rosewood	26	11. Ditto (ditto)	Rosewood Case
6.	TWELVE STOPS (Four Rows Vibrators), Oak or Rosewood Case	35	12. PATENT MODEL (ditto)	Polished Oak or Rosewood Case	

Messrs. CHAPPELL beg also to call attention to their

NEW AND UNIQUE COTTAGE PIANOFORTES.

NO.	GUINEAS.	NO.	GUINEAS.
1. In MAHOGANY CASE, 6½ octaves 25	5. The UNIQUE PIANOFORTE, with perfect check action, elegant Rose-wood Case, 6½ octaves 40
2. In Rosewood, with Circular Fall, 6½ octaves 30	6. The FOREIGN MODEL, extremely elegant, oblique strings, 7 octaves, best check action, &c. The most powerful of all upright pianofortes	50
3. In ROSEWOOD, elegant Case, Frets, &c. 35	7. The WEST INDIA MODEL, expressly for hot climates 40
4. In VERY ELEGANT WALNUT, Ivory-Fronted Keys, &c. 40		

ALSO TO THEIR

Immense Assortment of NEW and SECOND-HAND INSTRUMENTS, by BROADWOOD, COLLARD, and ERAED, for Sale or Hire.

Full Descriptive Lists of Harmoniums and of Pianofortes sent upon application.

NEW AND CHEAP MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

CHAPPELL's 100 Dances (chiefly D'Albert's) for the Violin ...	1	6	CHAPPELL's Popular Instruction Book for the Violin ...	1	6	
CHAPPELL's 100 Popular Songs, National Airs, &c., for the Violin ...	1	6	CHAPPELL's ditto ditto Flute ...	1	6	
CHAPPELL's 100 Operatic Melodies (all the best Operas) for the Violin ...	1	6	CHAPPELL's ditto ditto English Concertina ...	1	6	
N.B.—Similar Works for the Flute, the <i>Cornet-à-Piston</i> , and for the <i>Concertina</i> ...	each	1	6	CHAPPELL's ditto ditto German Concertina ...	1	6
RIMBAULT's Complete Tutor for the Harmonium ...	5	0	CHAPPELL's ditto ditto <i>Cornet-à-Piston</i> ...	1	6	
RIMBAULT's Fifty Short Voluntaries (from the Works of the best Composers) for the Harmoniums ...			RIMBAULT's Fifty Short Voluntaries (from the Works of the best Composers) for the Harmoniums ...			

A Catalogue of any particular description of Music will be sent (POST FREE) on application to

CHAPPELL AND CO., 49 AND 50, NEW BOND STREET.

